

The Minden Echo.

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

144327

VOL. IX, No. 14
TERMS \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

MINDEN ONTARIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1892.

JOHN H. DELAMERE
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

WANTED—A smart boy to learn the printing. Apply at this office. This is a splendid chance for an energetic youth.

Mr. H. Proddy, Practical Watch and Clock Maker has commenced business at Mr. Barry's Hotel, Minden; give him a start.

WANTED:—A good general servant. Good wages. Apply to Chas. D. Barr, Registrar of Deeds, Lindsay.

WOOD TAKEN—Those of our subscribers wishing to pay up their back subscriptions in wood may do so if they deliver it at once.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. CURRY,
Office in rear of Post Office,
Minden, Ont.

WM. FIELDING,
CROWN LAND AGENT,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer, etc.
Office on Water street, Minden, Ont.

WALTER MUNN, Agent & Collector for The Singer Manufacturing Co., for County of Haliburton. Residences and P. O. address, MINDEN, ONTARIO. Machine Oil and Needles always on hand.

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., Office, Bigelow's Block, Kent St., Lindsay, over R. Smith's Dry Goods Store. \$10,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

JOHN H. DELAMERE, COUNTY CLERK PROV. CO. HALIBURTON. Insurance Agent, Conveyancer, Valuator, etc. Licensed Auctioneer for the County, Minden, Ont.

JOHN WILSON, auctioneer and valuator for Victoria County, and dealer in second hand furniture, old iron, copper, &c., William Street, Lindsay—R. G. Height agent for the County of Haliburton.

DENTISTRY, J. NEELANDS, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S., Ont. Dentist, Lindsay. Teeth extracted positively without pain. Beautiful artificial teeth inserted at moderate prices.

R. C. GARRATT, MINDEN, BARRISTER, FIRST DIVISION COURT. Provisional County of Haliburton; County Auctioneer; agent for all kinds of agricultural implements. Accounts promptly collected. Estates assigned to him will receive proper attention. Orders left at Curry's Drug Store will be promptly filled.

GEORGE BARRY, proprietor of the hotel known as the Sluman House, has good accommodation for the travelling public, and also good stabling with attentive hostler always on hand. Bar well supplied with choice liquors, cigars, &c. G. Barry, Proprietor.

IRONDALE HOTEL, IRONDALE, ONTARIO. This hotel offers first class accommodation to the travelling public. Camping parties stopping at this house will be furnished with cots, canoes, &c. The best brands of liquors and cigars always kept on hand. S. K. HANCOCK, PROPRIETOR.

GORDON & LUCAS, HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINTERS, Haliburton. Kalsomining, Paper Hanging &c., &c. Orders left at this office promptly attended. J. R. LUCAS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, HALIBURTON, ONT. JOHN A. LUCAS, PROPRIETOR. Offers first-class accommodation to travelers. The Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars. Good stabling and an attentive hostler always on hand. Haliburton, August 1892.

MINDEN HOTEL, MINDEN, ONT. This favorite hotel has been recently renovated and improved. It offers first-class accommodation to the travelling public. Guests patronizing the Minden Hotel, will find it a comfortable home. The table is always well supplied and attended to. The bar kept furnished with all that is necessary and the stabling will be found commodious and comfortable with a good hostler always on hand. A first-class Commercial Room has also been fitted up, making this one of the best equipped in the county. W. TERRY, Proprietor. Minden, Jan. 5, 1891.

DOMINION HOTEL, MINDEN, ONTARIO. The proprietor of this well-known hotel wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances and the public that since he has rented this house he has made it both internally and externally suitable to all those who may favor him with a call. Good sample rooms, large and commodious stabling and store houses. A well kept table. Meals to be had at all hours. The bar well supplied with wines, liquors, ales and cigars, of the best quality. JOSEPH PYM. Huntsmen stopping at this house will be furnished with dogs, canoes and help. 30

Farm for Sale.

500 Acres, Township of Snowden, being lots 10 and 11 in 6th Con.; about 50 acres cleared, lot 11 all hardwood. Terms easy. Apply to M. BROWN, Minden, or W. McINTOSH, Newcastle.

Mail Stage Route

BETWEEN
MINDEN & GELERT,
Twice Daily Each Way

Leaves Minden at 5.15 a.m. and 4 p.m., returning from Gelert immediately after arrival of trains.

DONALD J. HARTLE,
Proprietor

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore & Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$5.00 by use of one bottle. Warranted by F. R. Curry.

The Country Road

The pathway of life may be narrow and steep;

But the road through the country is steeper,
The pitfalls and enaves that beset us are deep;
But the mud that surrounds us is deeper.

There are fence rails for ditches and mud holes for drains,
And hard heads and boulders for gravel;
And broken-down baggies on hillslides and plains,
Give warnings, like ghosts, as we travel.

Lank horses, by work and abuse broken down,
Gaze at us from roadside and stable,
Young men reaching wistfully out toward the town,
Or seeking its portals when able.

Decayed farmhouses, the fences decayed,
And the bridges through weed patches blowing,
Where once happy children rejoiced as they played,
Hide and seek, when the field corn was growing.

What joy for the youth, as his longings expand,
In a life so restricted and narrow;
His prospect, 'mid all opportunities grand,
But to follow the plough and the harrow.

Half banished from hope, and shut out of the world,
By a flimsy but tangible curtain;
Society's pleasure away from him hurled—
The roads are so "very uncertain."

There's little enjoyment in life scattered round,
And little of profit or pleasure,
In roads where the bottom can scarcely be found,
With less than a seven-foot measure.

Let us seek some reform then, at once, or we lose
All trace of our roads from our annals;
And make surface roads that the public can use,
Or else take the underground channels.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 10 cents. Warranted by F. R. Curry.

The Minden Echo

MINDEN, FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1892

PERSONAL.

At latest report there is no change in Mrs. Bradley's condition for the better.

Mr. Geo. Sluman returned to Minden this week, having been called home on account of his father's illness.

Mr. A. Clark, tailor, will visit Minden on business on Wednesday, 7th Dec. It will pay you to give him a call.

Mr. A. Niven, of Haliburton, was a visitor in Minden yesterday, where he is making a survey for Mr. M. Brown.

Mr. Joseph Pym is steadily, although slowly improving so that strong hopes are now entertained of his ultimate recovery.

Rev. Mr. McDonald, the newly appointed Presbyterian Clergyman to this mission has arrived to take charge, and holds service in the Minden Church on Sunday next, at 10.30 a.m. and also at Twelve Mile Lake Church in the afternoon.

LOCAL.

Subscribe for the Echo at once: only \$1.00 from now till 1st January, 1894.

We are at leisure six days in the week to receive back subscriptions to the Echo.

ORANGE—L. O. L. 1061—Election of officers, Wednesday, Dec. 7th. A full attendance is requested.

EXAMINATIONS—The Model School examinations commence in Minden School on Monday next at 1.30 p.m.

The Lutterworth Council meets at Mr. John Lyle's on Thursday, Dec'r 15th 1892, at 10 a.m.

Itch on human and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted F. R. Curry.

Haircutting promptly attended to over the Echo office. Give me a call. Yours, &c., G. W. Richards.

COOK WANTED:—At the Dominion Hotel, Minden; to a competent cook good wages would be paid, apply to J. Pym.

Owing to sickness in the editor's family our local columns have not received the attention they otherwise would. Several items have had to lie over till next week.

Don't omit to send to the Easterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John Street, New York, for Circulars explaining their offer of \$1,000.00 for Prizes for Poems on Easterbrook's Pens.

The attention of our readers is directed to an advertisement re Auction Sale of Shingle Timber, etc., belonging to the Mossom Boyd estate, which appears in the Echo columns this week.

Forty-eight prizes from \$10.00 to \$100.00, in all \$7,000.00, are offered for Poems on Easterbrook's Steel Pens. Send postal for Circulars for particulars to 26 John St., New York.

The tax collectors for the various Municipalities here are all on the war path, they are serving their bills and expect to have most of the taxes collected before the new year arrives—so look out—that's the word.

FOUND at 22 Kent Street, Lindsay, the best and cheapest place to buy your Boots & Shoes, Over Shoes, Rubbers, German Felt Slippers, Felt and Knit Socks &c. at Perkins & Co. the leaders in low prices of Boots & Shoes.—23ff.

A bee will be held on Thursday next at Mr. Myals, in the Township of Minden. His friends will kindly bear this in mind and loan their services for that day. Mr. Myals and his industrious wife are deserving of the aid they ask and which they are in need of at present to get out a supply of wood for the winter.

Roberta Wilson, of Brownsville, Ind. says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which did me more good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy. I consider it the grandest medicine in the world. A trial bottle will convince you." Warranted by F. R. Curry.

Methodist Services

SUNDAY, DEC'R 4TH, 1892.

Hampton, 10.30 a.m., Rev. W. H. Learoyd.
Bethel, 2.0 p.m., Rev. W. H. Learoyd.
The Cen. 6.30 p.m., " "
Progress, 11 a.m., Rev. S. J. Green.
Providence, 2.30 p.m., " "
Gelert, 6.30 p.m., " "

GELERT NOTES:—Mr. A. McIntosh has returned to the mastership of the Gelert School. We are glad to see him.

Mr. Page has been visiting his friends at Gelert the past week; he is a good and experienced teacher; trustees will do well to secure his services for next year.

When will the English Church be finished?

A wedding talked of.

Some new settlers have arrived; they were honored with a surprise party.

Mrs. Francis and Miss Maud Francis have returned from Toronto.

Look out for Christmas novelties at Mr. John Dawson's store. SUBSCRIBER.

SUCCESS OF A MINDEN BOY:—We were very much pleased a few days since to receive a letter from Mr. John P. Dickson, formerly of this place, but at present attending the Peterborough Business College; he informs us that he has completed his course in shorthand, type-writing and book-keeping and is now devoting his time to penmanship, in which art he has certainly become quite proficient, as the letter now before us gives ample evidence. Mr. Dickson had the opportunity offered him to take a position on the college staff at the close of the present term, but he prefers mercantile work, and has obtained a situation in the office of the Dickson Co., Peterboro, commencing with the new year; he speaks very highly of the Principal of the College, Mr. Blanchard, under whose professional guidance he has succeeded so admirably himself and commends the institution very highly to others.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, don't fail to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00.

Read! Mark! Learn!

Our Harness is made specially for us by one of the best hand made harness makers in Canada. Call and talk harness with **GORRIE**; it will pay you.

Blankets, Full Cloths, Flannels, Ten Per Cent. Cheaper than ever before. See them at Gorrie's.

People appreciate a good article at a reasonable price, thus the reason they call on Gorrie.

You don't always strike a store-keeper who is willing to give you the same value for the money.

We are not the KICKING SORT; if other dealers are doing a good trade, we are glad of it.

People come here to trade, and we are in duty bound to do our best by them to insure their return.

We invite every customer to come this month! Stock is complete in every line, besides OUR SPECIALS.

There are four stores here; if we have not got what you want we will give you the money for your produce to go to the other stores to look for it. We give them a share.

If you have not been here yet, come now, it will pay you well.

Dan'l Gorrie, Haliburton.

We work twelve hours a day and don't grumble, the store then closes at 7 p.m. every evening, Saturday excepted.

J. G. EDWARDS

Importer and Dealer

Miners Supplies

DYNAMITE

A Fresh Stock arrived this week. Special Price for 50 & 100 lb. Lots. Blasting Powder, Cast Steel for Drills, Double Tape Fuse, Pulley,

Blocks, Rope & Chain, Wheelbarrows, Hammers.

Orders promptly filled. Prices Low. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. G. EDWARDS,

110 Kent St., LINDSAY.

The Echo will be sent to any address in Canada or the United States from now till 1st January, 1894, for only \$1.00.

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SIR GUY'S WARD.

A THRILLING STORY OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE.

CHAPTER I.

"Home Sweet Home."

Old English Song.

Down the broad oak staircase—through the silent hall—into the drawing-room runs Lillian, singing as she goes.

The room is deserted; through the half-closed blinds the glad sunshine is rushing, turning to gold all on which its soft touch lingers, and rendering the large, dull, handsome apartment almost comfortable.

Outside everything is bright, and warm, and genial, as should be in the heart of summer; within there is only gloom, and Lillian, clad in her mourning robes, "The contrast is dispiriting; there, life, here death; or, at least the knowledge of it. There joy, here the signs and trappings of woe."

The black gown and funeral trimmings hardly harmonize with the girl's flower-like face and the gay song that trembles on her lips. But, alas! how short a time does our first keen sorrow last! how swiftly are our dead forgotten! how seldom does grief kill! When eight long months have flown by across her father's grave Lillian finds, sometimes to her dismay, that the hours she gives for him form but a short part of her day.

Not that her sorrow for him, even at its freshest, was very deep; it was of the subdued and horrified rather than the passionate, despairing kind. And though in truth she mourned and wept for him until her pretty eyes could hold no longer tears, still there was a mildness about her grief more suggestive of tender melancholy than any very poignant anguish.

From her dead father could scarcely be more separated than had been the living. Naturally of a rather sedentary disposition, Archibald Chesney, on the death of the wife whom he adored, had become that most uninteresting and selfish of all things, a confirmed bookworm. He went in for study, of the abstruse and heavy order, with an ardor worthy of a better cause. His library was virtually his home; he had neither affections nor desires beyond. Devoting himself exclusively to his books, he suffered them to take entire possession of what he called his heart.

At times he absolutely forgot the existence of his little three-year-old daughter; and if ever the remembrance of her did cross his mind it was but to think of her as an incubus, as another misfortune heaped upon his luckless shoulders, and to wonder, with a sigh, what he was to do with her in the future.

The child deprived of a tender mother at so early an age, was flung, therefore, upon the tender mercies of her nurses, who alternately petted and injudiciously reproved her, until at length she bade fair to be as utterly spoiled as a child can be.

She had one companion, a boy-cousin about a year older than herself. He too was lonely and orphaned, so that the two children, making common cause, clung closely to each other, and shared, both in infancy and in early youth, their joys and sorrows. The Park had been the boy's home ever since his parents' death, Mr. Chesney accepting him as his ward, but never afterwards troubling himself about his welfare. Indeed, he had no objection whatever to fill the Park with relations, so long as they left him undisturbed to follow his own devices.

Not that the education of these children was neglected. They had all tuition that was necessary; and Lillian, having a talent for music, learned to sing and play the piano very charmingly. She could ride, too, and sit her horse a mercuriale, and had a passion for reading, perhaps inherited. But, as she had no one to regulate her choice of them; it is a matter of opinion whether she derived much benefit from them. At least she received little harm, as at seventeen she was as fresh-minded and pure-hearted as a child as one might care to know.

The County, knowing her to be an heiress, though not a large one, called systematically on her every three months. Twice she had been taken to a ball by an enterprising mother with a large family of unpromising sons. But as she reached her eighteenth year her father died, and her old home, the Park, being strictly entailed on heirs male, passed from her into the hands of a distant cousin utterly unknown. This young man, another, Archibald Chesney, was abroad at the time of his kinsman's death, in Egypt, or Hong-Kong, or Jamaica, as no one exactly knew which—until after much search he was finally discovered to be in Halifax.

From thence he had written to the effect that, as he probably should not return to his native land for another six months, he hoped his cousin (if it pleased her) would continue to reside at the Park—where all the old servants were to be kept on—until his return.

It did please his cousin; and in her old home she still reigned as queen, until after eight months she received a letter from her father's lawyer warning her of Archibald Chesney's actual arrival in London.

This letter failed in its object. Lillian either would not or could not bring herself to name the day that should part her forever from all the old haunts and pleasant nooks she loved so well. She was not brave enough to take "Bradshaw" and look up the earliest train that ought to convey her away from the Park. Indeed, so utterly wanting in decency and decorum did she appear at this particular epoch of her existence that the heart of her only aunt—her father's sister—was stirred to its depths. So much so that, after mature deliberation (for old people as well as great ones moved slowly), she finally packed up the venerable trunk that had seen the rise and fall of several monarchs, and marched all the way from Edinburgh to this Midland English shire, to try what firm expostulation could do in the matter of bringing her niece to see the error of her ways.

For a whole week it did very little. Lillian was independent in more ways than one. She had considerable spirit and five hundred pounds a year in her own right. Not only did she object to leave the Park, but she regarded with horror the prospect of going to reside with the guardians appointed to receive her by her father. Not that this idea need have filled her with dismay. Sir Guy Chetwoode, the actual guardian, was a young man not likely to trouble himself overmuch about an ward; while his mother, Lady Chetwoode, was that most

gracious of all things, a beautiful and lovable old lady.

Why Mr. Chesney had chosen so young a man to look after his daughter's interests must forever remain a mystery, perhaps because he happened to be the oldest son of his oldest friend, long since dead. Sir Guy accepted the charge because he thought it unbecomingly to refuse, and chiefly because he believed it likely Miss Chesney would marry before her father's death. But events proved the fallacy of human thought. When Archibald Chesney's demise appeared in the "Times" Sir Guy made a little face and took meekly a good deal of "chaffing" at his brother's hands; while Lady Chesney sat down and, with a faint sinking at her heart, wrote a kindly letter to the orphan, offering her a home at Chetwoode. To this letter Lillian had sent a polite reply, thanking "dear Lady Chetwoode" for her kindness, and telling her she had no intention of quitting the Park just at present. Later on she would be only too happy to accept, etc., etc.

Now, however, standing in her own drawing-room, Lillian feels, with a pang, the game is almost played out; she must leave. Aunt Priscilla's arguments, detestable though they be, are unhelpfully quite unanswerable. To her own heart she confesses this much, and the little gay French song dies on her lips, and the air of fautes from her eyes, and a very dejected and forlorn expression comes and grows upon her pretty face.

It is more than pretty, it is lovely,—the fair, sweet childish face, framed in by its yellow hair; her great velvety eyes, now misty through vain longing, are blue as the skies above her; her nose is pure Greek; her forehead low, but broad; is partly shrouded by little wandering threads of gold that every now and then break loose from bondage, while her lashes, long and dark, curl upward from her eyes, as though hating to conceal the beauty of the exquisite azure within.

She is not tall, and she is very slender, but not lean. She is wilful, quick-tempered, and impetuous, but large-hearted and lovable. There is a certain laughiness about her that contrasts curiously but pleasantly with her youthful expression and laughing kissable mouth. She is straight and limber as a young ash-tree; her hands and feet are small and well shaped; in a word, she is *chic* from the crown of her fair head down to her little arched instep.

Just now, perhaps, as she hears the honest sound of her aunt's footstep in the hall, a slight pause takes possession of her lips and a flickering frown adorns her brow. Aunt Priscilla is coming and Aunt Priscilla brings victory in her train, and it is not every one who can accept defeat with grace.

She hastily pulls up one of the blinds; and as old Miss Chesney opens the door and advances up to the room, young Miss Chesney rather turns her shoulder to her and stares moodily out of the window. But Aunt Priscilla is not to be daunted.

"Well, Lillian," she says, in a hopeful tone, and with an amount of faith admirable under the circumstances, "I trust you have been thinking it over favorably, and that—"

"Thinking what over?" asks Lillian; which interruption is a mean subterfuge.

"—And that the night has induced you to see your situation in its proper light."

"You speak as though I were the under-housemaid," says Lillian, with a faint sense of humor. "And yet the word suits me. Surely there never yet was such a situation as mine. I wish my horrid cousin had been drowned in—No, Aunt Priscilla, the night has not reformed me. On the contrary, it has demoralized me, through a dream. I dreamt I went to Chetwoode, and lo! the very first night I slept beneath its roof, the ceiling in my room gave way, and, falling, crushed me to fine powder. After such a ghastly warning do you still advise me to pack up and be off? If you do," says Lillian, solemnly, "my blood be on your head."

"Dreams go by contraries," quotes Miss Priscilla, sententiously. "I don't believe in them. Besides, from all I have heard of the Chetwoodes they are far too well regulated a family to have anything amiss with their ceilings."

"Oh, how you do add fuel to the fire that is consuming me!" exclaims Lillian, with a groan. "A well-regulated family!—what can be more awful? Ever since I have been old enough to reason I have looked with righteous horror upon a well-regulated family. Aunt Priscilla, if you don't change your tune I vow and protest I shall decide upon remaining here until my cousin takes me by the shoulders, and places me upon the gravel outside."

"I thought, Lillian," says her aunt, severely, "you promised me yesterday to think seriously of what I have now been saying to you for a whole week without cessation."

"Well, so I am thinking," with a sigh. "It is the amount of thinking I have been doing for a whole week without cessation that is gradually turning my hair gray."

"It would be all very well," says Miss Priscilla, impatiently, "if I could remain with you; but I cannot. I must return to my duties." These duties consisted of persecuting poor little children every Sunday by compelling them to attend her Scriptural class (so she called it) and answer such questions from the Old Testament as would drive any experienced divinity student out of his wits; and on weekdays of causing much sorrow (and more bad language) to be disseminated among the women of the district, by reason of her lectures on their dirt. "And your cousin is in London, and naturally will wish to take possession in person."

"How I wish poor papa had left the Park to me!" says Lillian, discontentedly, and somewhat irrelevantly.

"My dear child, I have explained to you at least a dozen times that such a gift was not in his power. It goes—that is the Park—to a male heir, and—"

"Yes, I know," petulantly. "Well, then, I wish it had been in his power to leave it to me."

"And how about writing to Lady Chetwoode?" asks Aunt Priscilla, giving up the argument in despair. (She is a wise woman.)

"The sooner you do so, the better."

"I hate strangers," says Lillian, mournfully. "They make me unhappy. Why can't I remain where I am? George or Archibald, or whatever his name is, might just as well let me have a room here. I'm sure the place is large enough. He need

not grudge me one or two apartments. The left wing, for instance."

"Lillian," says Miss Chesney, rising from her chair, "how old are you? Is it possible that at eighteen you have yet to learn the meaning of the word 'propriety'? You—a young girl—to remain here alone with a young man!"

"He need never see me," says Lillian, quite unmoved by this burst of eloquence. "I should take very good care of that, as I know I shall detest him."

"I decline to listen to you," says Miss Priscilla, raising her hands to her ears. "You must be lost to all sense of decorum even to imagine such a thing. You and he in one house, how should you avoid meeting?"

"Well, even if we did meet," says Lillian, with a small rippling laugh impossible to quell, "I dare say he wouldn't bite me."

"No,"—sternly—"he would probably do worse. He would make love to you. Some instinct warns me," says Miss Priscilla, with the liveliest horror, gazing upon the exquisite, glowing face before her, "that within five days he would be making violent love to you."

"You strengthen my desire to stay," says Lillian, somewhat frivolously. "I should so like to say 'No' to him!"

"Lillian, you make me shudder," says Miss Priscilla, earnestly. "When I was your age, even younger, I had a full sense of the horror of allowing any man to mention my name lightly. I kept all men at arm's length. I suffered no jesting or foolish talking from them. And mark the result," says Miss Chesney with pride. "I defy any one to say a word of me but what is admirable and replete with modesty."

"Did any one ever propose to you, auntie?" asks Miss Lillian, with a naughty laugh.

"Certainly. I had many offers," replies Miss Priscilla, promptly,—which is one of the few lies she allows herself. "I was persecuted by suitors in my younger days; but I refused them all. And if you will take my advice, Lillian," says this virgin, with much solemnity, "you will never, never put yourself into the clutches of a man." She utters this last word as though she would have said a tiger, or a serpent, or anything else ruthless and bloodthirsty. "But all this is beside the question."

"It is, rather," says Lillian, demurely. But, suddenly brightening, "Between my dismal dreaming last night I thought of another plan."

"Another!" with open dismay.

"Yes,"—triumphantly,—"it occurred to me that this bugging my cousin might go abroad again. Like the Wandering Jew, he is always travelling; and who knows but he may take a fancy to visit the South Pole, or discover the Northwestern Passage, or go with Jules Verne to the centre of the earth? If so why should I remain here and keep house for him? What can be simpler?"

"Nothing,"—trifly—"but unfortunately he is not going abroad again."

"No! How do you know that?"

"Through Mr. Shrupe, the solicitor." "Ah!" said Lillian, in a despairing tone, "how unhappy I am! Though I might have known that wretched young man would be the last to do what is his palpal duty." There is a pause. Lillian's head sinks upon her hand; dejection shows itself in every feature. She sighs so heavily that Miss Priscilla's spirits rise and she assures herself the game is won. Rash hope.

Suddenly Lillian's countenance clears; she raises her head, and a faint smile appears within her eyes.

"Aunt Priscilla, I have yet another plan," she says, cheerfully.

"Oh, my dear, I do hope not," says poor Miss Chesney, almost on the verge of tears. "Yes, and it emanated from you. Supposing I were to remain here, and he did fall in love with me, and married me: what then? Would not that solve the difficulty? Once the ceremony was performed he might go prying about all over the known globe for all I should care. I should have my dear Park. I declare," says Lillian, waxing valiant, "had he but one eye, or did he appear before me with a wooden leg (which I hold to be the most contemptible of all things), nothing should induce me to refuse him under the circumstances."

"And are you going to throw yourself upon your cousin's generosity and actually ask him to take pity on you and make you his wife? Lillian, I fancied you had some pride," says Miss Chesney, gravely.

"So I have," says Lillian, with a repentant sigh. "How I wish I hadn't! No, I suppose it wouldn't do to marry him in that way, no matter how badly I treated him afterwards to make up for it. Well, my last hope is dead."

"And a good thing too. Now, had you not better sit down and write to Lady Chetwoode or your guardian naming an early day for going to them? Though what your father could have meant by selecting so young a man as guardian is more than I can imagine."

"Because he wished me to live with Lady Chetwoode, who was evidently an old flame; and because Sir Guy, from all I hear, is a sort of Admirable Crichton,—something as proxy as the Earl of Redclyffe, as dull as Sir Galahad. A goodly-goody old young man. For my part, I would have preferred a hoary-headed gentleman, with just a little splotch of wickedness about him."

"Lillian, don't be flippant," in a tone of horror. "I tremble when I reflect on the dangers that must attend your unbridled tongue."

"Well, but, Aunt Priscilla,"—plaintively,—"one doesn't roll back the thought of spending day after day finding fault every time I give way to my sentiments, and probably grow pale with disgust whenever I laugh aloud. 'Shan't I lead him a life?' says the younger Miss Chesney, viciously, tapping the back of one small hand vigorously against the palm of the other. "With the hope of giving that young man something to cavil at, I shall sustain myself."

"Child," says Miss Priscilla, "let me recommend a course of severe study to you as the best means of subduing your evil inclinations."

"I shall take your advice," says the incorrigible Lillian; "I shall study Sir Guy. I expect that will be the severest course of study I have ever undergone."

"Get your paper and write," says Miss Priscilla, who against her will is smiling grimly.

"I suppose, indeed, I must," says Lillian, seating herself at her davenport with all the airs of a finished martyr. "Needs must, you know, Aunt Priscilla. I dare say you recollect the rest of that rather vulgar proverb. I shall seal my fate this instant by writing to Lady Chetwoode. But oh!"

turning on her chair to regard her aunt with an expression of the keenest reproach, "how I wish you had not called them a 'well-regulated family'!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOUSEHOLD.

Girls Should Learn to Cook.

Girls should learn to cook. They should take good instructive lessons from their mothers, grandmothers, or some other relative who knows so well how to make those good and digestible chicken pies, apple floas, codfish balls, etc., which tempt the palate and set well on the stomach.

In fact it is a matter of effrontery on the part of a girl to marry a man and take charge of his house and kitchen and be ignorant of the culinary art.

Why there are some girls who cannot even cook a beef steak so that it will be palatable. The mere action of throwing it into a frying pan and letting it sizzle till it becomes brown does not cook it. It requires some skill in its preparation and superintendence while it is cooking to make it so that it can be eaten with a relish. This skill however is obtained by practice, and too many girls begin to practice, after they are married and the poor man who has sworn to love and protect them; through the anguish of dyspepsia and indigestion is apt to forget his vows.

The fact is that men do not think enough of this. Most men marry without giving the woman's ability to cook a meal, a single thought.

However for this short-sightedness he often pays the penalty. His health, cheerfulness and success in life largely depend upon the food he eats and the whole household is in the end by the diet.

It is not often that women become pale and sickly through housework if a reasonable amount of out door walks and exercise is taken. It is sedentary habits, over heated rooms, bad cooking and ill chosen food that brings on disease. So do not be afraid, girls, that you will get sick learning to cook, but try to emulate our mothers who prided themselves on their housework and edible food.

Breakfast in the Nursery.

The change from milk diet to solid food for an infant must be very gradual, and should be carefully studied.

For breakfast, at seven o'clock, the following diet is recommended by eminent specialists for children.

One or two cups of warm milk, a slice of well-baked bread one day old, good butter, and a lightly boiled egg, or one of the cereals, oatmeal preferably.

To boil an egg to suit a child's digestion, it must be put on in cold water and taken off as soon as the water boils. The yolks of one or two, twice a week, should be the allowance.

Oatmeal or wheat should be used alternately upon the other days.

A preparation of oatmeal is now manufactured that is without husks, and it is desirable for very young children.

If, however, it cannot be obtained, the ordinary kind must be strained after boiling. Dr. Louis Starr says, in his little work called "Hygiene of the Nursery," that this can be done best by using a piece of mosquito netting.

The oatmeal must be boiled thoroughly, in a double boiler, for at least three-quarters of an hour. Add salt just before using. The proportions are usually given with each preparation.

If, however, the porridge is too thick, add a little hot water and beat lightly with a silver fork.

Wheaten grits must be soaked over night, and should be boiled very slowly, in a double boiler, for at least four hours. It is convenient to do this the day before it is to be used; it can be warmed easily, and it improves by the second heating.

Poached eggs may be used occasionally, rejecting the white, however, for very young children.

It requires skill to poach an egg perfectly. It should come out of the water looking like a white puff ball, as if it had been rolled over and over in the boiling water. This can only be done by having the water well-salted. Do not be afraid to put in a large spoonful of salt, as that is the secret of keeping the eggs in good shape.

Put on the cover the instant the eggs are in, and let the water boil up once, when they will be done just enough for easy digestion.

The juice of a sweet orange, a ripe apple scraped with a silver knife or spoon, or a baked apple, with sugar and cream, may be used as a fruit course.

Peel and core the apples carefully pour a cup of cold water over them, sprinkle thickly with sugar, cover closely and bake until tender in a moderate oven.

If carefully done, they should be juicy and soft as jelly. Fruit that has no seeds, carefully stewed, is also advisable, and is generally very much relished by the little ones.

It should be remembered that orange juice, stewed prunes, and pears, are decidedly laxative; oatmeal has also this tendency.

Wheat preparations can be used when for any special reason oatmeal is not desirable. Diet allowable for dinner and supper will be discussed in a later article.

For the Cooks.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of sugar; three-fourths cup of butter; boil together two minutes. When cool add a heaping teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a little ginger and enough flour to make a soft dough. Roll thin and bake in a quick oven.

BAKED APPLES.—To retain the highest flavor it is not advisable to remove either the skin or core of an apple; indeed, the concentrated flavor of a good apple is found at the core and next the skin. The apples should be washed, the blossom end of each removed, then placed in a bright dripping-pan which is used for no other purpose, half a cup of water allowed for six apples and put in the bottom of the pan and a little sugar sprinkled over the top. The oven should not be too hot or they will burst before they are cooked through. A large crockery dish is still better than a pan, and if covered at first with a crockery pie-plate to allow the apples to steam for fifteen minutes will ensure their being cooked evenly.

OAT-MEAL LAYER PUDDING.—In a deep dish put a layer of oatmeal of moderate

thickness, and then put in a layer of almost any fruit or berries, or peach sauce; sprinkle sugar over it and add small pieces of butter here and there, then put on a layer of oatmeal, pour one-half cupful of cream over it and bake about an hour. This is nice either warm or cold with sugar and cream. I desired the layers may be thin and more than one layer of the fruit or berries used.

MARBLE CAKE.—One cup molasses, two cups flour, one-half cup butter, one-third of a cup of sweet milk, yolks of three eggs, one even tea-spoon soda, cinnamon and cloves to taste.

White part: One-half cup of butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one cup sugar, two cups of flour, whites of three eggs, one-half teaspoon of soda, one heaping teaspoon cream-tartar. Put the cake in the pan with a spoon alternating the dark and light, and bake in a moderately hot oven.

BAKED BEETS.—Wash the beets and bake a long time; they will be sweeter than if boiled. When done remove the skin, slice and season with butter, pepper and salt.

CABBAGE DRESSING.—Scald a cupful of vinegar and add a small tablespoonful of butter; when removed from the fire add two well-beaten eggs. Cut the cabbage fine, season with pepper and salt, and pour the dressing on while hot, then set it away to cool before serving.

FOAMING PUDDING SAUCE.—Warm and beat one-half cupful of butter to a cream, add to this a cupful of powdered sugar and beat. Then add a teaspoonful of vanilla or two tablespoonfuls of fruit juice.

LEMON PIE, No. 1.—Three good-sized crackers rolled, not fine. Dissolve one-fourth teaspoonful of citric acid and three tablespoonfuls of sugar in one-half pint of cold water and pour over the crackers. Let it stand half an hour and pour it into the crust, which should be hot, and grate over it a little lemon peel. Cover with a top crust and bake, or use only one crust and cover with a frosting.

LEMON PIE, No. 2.—Six crackers, one-half teaspoonful of citric acid, one-half pint water. Proceed as in the former receipt, add one cupful of molasses and stir all together, with one-half cup of raisins, one-half cup of currants, a pinch of salt and some grated lemon peel. Bake with two crusts. Citric acid and grated lemon peel may be used in almost any receipt where the grated rind and juice of a lemon are called for; a very little experience teaches one how much of either to use. For a pudding sauce try this:

LEMON SAUCE.—Boil one cup of sugar with two cups of hot water five minutes. Add to this three teaspoonfuls of cold water and citric acid the size of a couple of peas. Boil ten minutes longer and then add grated lemon peel and one tablespoonful of butter. Sour sauce should never be made in a tin dish but in porcelain or agate iron-ware.

ODDS AND ENDS.

India-rubber shoes are talked of. Arizona is as large as Great Britain and Ireland combined.

A hotel with 6,124 rooms is reported to be the latest creation among Chicago's enterprises auxiliary to the World's Fair.

An old country drink used for hoarseness and roughness of the throat is blackberry juice diluted with boiling water.

A Meriden, Conn., cutlery factory has just finished a wonderful toy—a perfect pocket-knife with thirty blades, pinchers, shears, awls, etc., weighing but one-eighth of an ounce.

A man who lived near Leavenworth, Kas., is claimed to have gulped down twenty-one glasses of whisky in rapid succession a few days ago, and died within a quarter of an hour.

There is still burning in India a sacred fire that was lighted by the Parsees twelve centuries ago. The fire is fed with sandal and other fragrant woods, and is replenished five times a day.

Astronomers tell us that if the sun were a hollow globe, with our little earth at its centre, there would be room for the moon 240,000 miles away, and for another moon 190,000 miles beyond the first.

The smallest screws in the world are used in the production of watches. The fourth jewel wheel screw has 260 threads to the inch, those threads being 4-1000 of an inch in diameter. The screws are too small to count, but it has been estimated that the thimble of an ordinary woman will hold 10,000 of them.

Encouraging news from the West comes every day. The crop has been a good one, and it is on its way to the seaboard and thence to the markets of the world. The Fort William Journal says:—"The shipments of wheat from the North-West have never been as large as this autumn. The C. P. R. is running the grain to the seaboard as never before in its history; a thousand carloads a week seem to those unacquainted with the facts to be almost an exaggeration, but such is the positive truth. There are larger gangs of men employed in all the departments of the C. P. R. than ever before since its construction, and it is safe to predict that as the years come and go, the increase will continue in a greater ratio than in the past. Already the 'mammoth elevators' are being filled to such a degree, that the knowing ones among the employees positively affirm that long before navigation closes, store room will be in great demand, in fact be an absolute need, so that it would not be a marvel if a sudden surprise should be sprung upon us any day in the way of a layout for that contemplated elevator that is going to beat the world. Come it will, if not this autumn, in another year."

It is not alone immigrants that we want, but desirable citizens that we are after. It is, therefore, with considerable satisfaction that we hear that the Interior Department at Ottawa has been informed by Rev. James Buchanan, Presbyterian minister at Innisfail, on the line of the Calgary and Edmonton railway, that arrangements have been completed for bringing out to the Territories next spring 50 families of the Vaudois of the higher Alps. This will be the first batch of immigrants to locate in Canada from that particular section of Europe. A better class of settlers than the Vaudois it would be difficult to find. Driven by religious persecution from France into the valleys of the Alps, they have prospered in adversity until they are now looked upon as one of the most flourishing peoples on the continent of Europe. The Vaudois have become particularly expert in dairying and will doubtless find settlement North-west congenial to it.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Take Comfort.

The period of necessary privation in the life of the farmer is ended, except, perhaps, in isolated cases. In every neighborhood there are some who force themselves and their families to live on the least food possible to sustain life, to do without the comforts of easy chairs, and carpets, who dress shabbily, use a rickety old vehicle as a family wagon, and thus bring themselves into a premature grave, merely to add a few hundred dollars more to the bank account. If the prime mover in this accumulation of misery the final use of this money he could witness the turn over in his coffin at the senseless squandering of hard earned dollars, and if in his power, would cry aloud in thundering tones, to those who are yet toiling and yearning for life, to halt and take more ease, comfort, recreation and pleasure in this world. The desire and aim to secure a competency is commendable, but when it entails heavy sacrifices of needed comfort and rest, driving one to bed each night, tired and weary in body and mind, it is time to consider if the results are worth a sufficient amount of consideration to compensate for all these weary hours and years of toil, of suffering, and of privations which materially shorten life, obscure thought, and antagonize all higher aim.

Big Jaw or Actinomycosis.

This disease has become so prevalent among beef cattle as to call for legal interference with the sale of the meat of diseased animals. It is known to be caused by the growth in the bone of the jaw, of a vegetable germ that increases rapidly and feeds upon the degraded tissue of the bone, which is entirely decomposed and changed into an acid pus that destroys the skin around the purulent tumor. In this condition it is hopelessly incurable. The animal in time loses the jaw, and perishes miserably. But in new cases and before suppuration is produced, a cure is possible. The treatment recommended is to give iodine of potassium in two dram doses three times a day for a few days. A cure has been effected by the daily use of an ounce of hypophosphite of soda, which is a safer remedy in the hands of inexperienced persons.

Point for the Dairy.

Before you start the creamery be sure that enough cows are pledged to make its operations profitable. A frequent cause of failure is the attempt to run with a scant supply of milk, so that the expenses are unduly large for the products turned out. Winter dairy products sell at from fifty to one hundred per cent. advance in price over summer products. With proper preparation, the cost of feeding is but little greater. This indicates where the best profit is.

With a creamery in successful operation, less grain will be grown for shipment, and farmers will feed out their crops to a greater extent, besides buying much concentrated food. As a result the land becomes richer and pays a constantly better return. The dairy farmer has two problems always before him; one is to lessen the cost of production, the other to increase the value of the product. The solution of the first lies very largely in the feeding; of the second, in more careful handling and in more exhaustive creaming and churning than have been commonly practiced.

In recent dairy meetings reports were received from one dairyman whose herd averaged 304 pounds of butter per cow; from another whose herd of thirty-four cows averaged 326 pounds; and from twenty-three other dairies which averaged from 225 to 332 pounds per cow. This is dairying that pays, and any man can do it who will work intelligently and systematically towards that end.

It may well be questioned whether the average dairy cow is a profitable institution. She produces little if any more than 150 pounds of butter, and at the average selling price of that article not a very large margin is left after paying for her feed. Very often the owner of the average cow would be a richer man if he should send her to the butcher. If the patrons of the co-operative creamery would arrange to supply milk so that it could be run through the winter, they would be surprised to find how much more profitable the business was, than when only operated in summer. Try it and see.

Milk Sickness.

It has been proved that milk sickness is neither more or less than poisoning by unwholesome germs which are produced in amazing numbers in the decaying vegetation of rich moist land. As this disease is easily communicated to persons, and at this time of the year is exceedingly dangerous, the poison being communicated both by the milk and butter, the utmost care should be exercised not only to keep the cows from such spots, but to boil the milk before it is used, and to refuse the butter wherever the danger exists. It is a peculiarity of this disease that those who do not die of it never recover completely, but are always ailing, and fall victims to any other disease by reason of their weakened condition. Especially in the South every precaution should be taken until the winter sets in.

Warbles of Cattle.

This disease, which is caused by the presence of the larva of the cattle bot fly, has only recently been fully understood. It is now known that the fly lays its eggs on the legs and flanks of the cattle, much in the same way as it does on horses. Its habits are thus much the same as those of horse bot fly, except that instead of going directly into the stomach, as this does, and remaining there, it is licked off by the cow's tongue, and swallowed, and the young larva bores its way through the tissue until it reaches the loins, where it encysts itself and forms the well known swellings that appear on the cattle. When the history of the pest is known the remedy is more clear. And this is to look out for the eggs (on the horses as well) and wash them off with a sponge dipped in kerosene oil, not permitting the oil to reach the skin under the hair. If all would take these precautions the pests would soon become scarce.

Poultry Topics.

A "key-note" to success in poultry keeping is to make hens lay when eggs are dear. You can do it by proper feeding.

The pullets will be worth more for winter layers than you can get for them in the Christmas market. Keep every one for which you have sufficient room.

Make the young cockerels and the old hens fat, and let them go as early as possible. They will earn you no more money, and it costs something to feed them.

If you make a business of growing poultry for market, use the breeds that are the best flesh formers. There is a difference, as you will discover if you investigate.

Do you think you can handle a hundred fowls successfully if you have not first learned to handle ten. It is a business in which one must start small. There is no other way to succeed.

Don't fool yourself about the profits. Keep account of the expenses and the receipts. If you fail to do this the fowls will take advantage of you and "eat" their heads off.

Musings.

The duller a borer the worse he bores. A war horse is not to be compared to a peace donkey.

A sluggard is a fellow who takes the hardest way to have an easy time.

Some people impart information very much as a hedge-hog sheds his quills.

One of the devil's best means of keeping a woman from earnest living is tittle-tattle.

A boomer is a man who has lots more enthusiasm than he has anything to keep it on.

The water that makes the foam under the mill dam, is not the water that turns the wheel of the mill.

The mosquito might have been highly prized as a singing bird, if it had only stuck to that business alone.

A mouse has a right to judge the cat, but the minute it opens its mouth it invites the cat's judgment on it.

A brass band can put more life into an old nag, in a minute, than a ten acre outfield in a week of Sundays.

There isn't anything that sweetens sleep like waking up and seeing the hands of the clock within ten minutes of the getting up time.

If you have to believe all that other people say in their own favor, you would soon be obliged to do some lying on your own account, or else fall behind in the procession.

You needn't take a man's word for it that he has dropped from the clouds, because there is no dust on his shoes. Maybe he is a wife blacked them before he was up in the morning.

CHEAT RIVER'S HERMIT.

A Scientist Who Lives in Mountain Solitudes Devoting Flying Machines.

For years Bernard Cressler has lived alone away up towards the source of the beautiful Cheat. He is known as a scientist and astronomer of no mean note in that locality, and of late uncanny reports have crept down the mountains of the strange doings in the vicinity of his little cabin.

In the midst of the wildest scenes the scientist, astronomer and hermit was found. Of all the hobbies this man rides, one is paramount, and has been the cause of his leaving civilization that he might study and experiment alone with nature. That hobby is a flying machine. Cressler has spent years in this study, and believes the only perfect machine is that devised and controlled by the Divine builder, and this he has taken as his model.

Cressler's model is the enormous hawk of these mountains, which is capable with its movable wings to soar for hours, not combating the winds, but utilizing such air currents as power to lift it higher. This hawk he compares to a skillful skater, who has acquired his momentum artificially, and then by merely throwing his body this way and that by force of gravity continues as he pleases, his cleverly poised body on the keen skates being an assistance instead of a hindrance to grace and speed.

Cressler's contrivance is not a machine, nor is it built to antagonize, but rather to utilize, the forces of nature. He says the school-boy's kite comes nearer to the ideal flying machine than any intricate and laborious effort of a million fond experiments. Being a taxidermist, with a wonderful eye for nature, he has scores of hawks in his cabin, poised in all positions assumed for flying. Some of these attitudes to a layman's eye appear extremely awkward, but the scientist's explanations are plausible and his proofs convincing.

For instance, he has gone so far into the science of the hawk flying that he has dissected the muscles of a score, made draughts of each particular set, and noted on the drawing their peculiar uses when the bird is flying. He has also closely estimated the strength exerted by each muscle or set of muscles, and applying them to the whole declares positively that man possesses each muscle necessary, and besides that has tenfold the requisite strength.

His machine is made to be worn like an ordinary suit, but when donned it unfolds marvellous possibilities. It fits like a glove and is manipulated instinctively as a part of the body, each muscle of arm leg and body exerting itself at the proper time. The wearer rises perpendicularly in the air and then throwing out the bat-shaped wings floats or rather soars at ease, not descending, as one would naturally suppose; but if a wind is blowing he rather rises with it, making no effort to combat the air current, but adapting his flight to its strength and tilting his wings, which are enormous, but light as possible, to guide his flight. In fact Cressler does not fly, he rather soars. To this end he has bent all his energies of mind and body for years, and it only remains for practice to bring more intelligent flight coupled with absolute certainty of direction.

Australian Clippers Icebound.

The Aberdeen ship Orontes, a well-known trading clipper between London and Australia, has just arrived out at Sydney, New South Wales, after having been surrounded by icebergs. The report of this vessel and those of other clippers show that immense quantities of ice and icebergs are now met with on the voyage to Australia—one vessel, the barque Alice, passing no less than over 300. The Orontes, on the 7th August, became almost icebound with bergs and floating ice. She was surrounded on all sides, and it took the vessel thirteen hours to get clear of them. The vessel had to be navigated with the greatest care.

The work of an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing; hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.

Do not let either discourse or action pass unobserved; attend to the sense and a signification of the one, and to the tendency of the other.

THE ENGINEER'S MURDEROUS THOUGHT.

Did It Make a Criminal of His Newly Born Child?

A group of locomotive engineers sat around a table in a pleasant and secluded St. Paul resort a few evenings since, quietly sipping beer from the large stone mugs that have become so popular in recent years, and related some of their peculiar experiences when in charge of the throttles of the great iron monsters traversing the region between here and the coast. Some of the tales were exciting, some of them weird and ghostly, and occasionally a bright little episode crept into the conversation. Finally a tall, fine-looking engineer, whose countenance betrayed the battle of perhaps fifty years or more, removed his unlighted cigar stump from his mouth and related a story that produced a profound impression on all who were seated about that primitive German banquet board.

"I was running No. 4 on a Western railroad twenty years ago," he said, when something happened that has kept me guessing ever since. You fellows may not believe it, but it is the solemn truth as sure as I am a foot high. I had been laying off for a week on account of the illness of my wife, and did not take my run until satisfied that she was doing well and had the assurance of the doctor to that effect. The night I left I was feeling rather depressed in spirits, and somehow was not a bit surprised when fifty miles out the conductor handed me a telegram from my little girl which read 'Come back. Mamma is worse. She needs you.' Hastily I replied, 'Send me word of her actual condition at C—'. Don't delay. If absolutely necessary for me to return, I will do so. Well, all the way to C— I was in an agony of suspense. I found no telegram, and somehow felt relieved on the idea that no news was good news. But I could not shake off that feeling of depression, and it seemed to intensify. I looked in my pocket for that telegram in order to see if I had read it correctly. I couldn't find it. I looked on the floor of the cab. I could find it nowhere. It was gone, and the fact worried and nettled me a good deal. I soon forgot it, however, in attending to my work. The night was clear and we were running at a good rate of speed. I sat in the cab looking ahead and half in a dream. Suddenly something shot across the track like a flash of lightning. What it was I never did know, but instantly my thoughts went back to the telegram and my sick wife at home. Whether that object that crossed the track was responsible or not, I don't know, but I all at once grew nervous and shaky. The fireman noticed it and asked me what the matter was, but I put him aside with some evasive answer. All the while he kept looking at me, however, and it finally worked me up to such a pitch that I turned on him and cried, above the roar of the train, 'keep your d—d eyes off me or I'll kill you.' He shrunk back half frightened and told me afterwards that I was temporarily insane at that time.

"I looked out. We were going at a frightful rate of speed. Unconsciously I had pulled the lever out further and increased the speed of the train to about sixty miles an hour ahead of schedule. An instant later the bell rang and I reversed the lever. The train came to a standstill. The conductor came forward with a white face and inquired, 'For God's sake, Joe, what's the matter with you?' A little while longer and we would have plunged into the west-bound train. We ran a little ahead to a side track, and within a minute No. 2 thundered past. It was a narrow escape, and I closed my eyes when thinking of what might have been. I got down with the oil-can and walked to the side of the engine. When about to fill the cups I noticed a piece of paper fluttering on one of the wheels. I reached out, took hold of it and was about to crumple and throw it away, but something arrested my attention and I opened it up. I turned perfectly white when I saw it was addressed to me and read: 'Come back. Mamma is worse. She needs you.' It was the last straw. My feelings made me weak as a child, and when I clambered into the cab again it was with difficulty that I was able to start the engine. Well, to make a long story short, I called the conductor and told him I would go as far as the next station. I related the circumstances, and instead of laughing he only looked grave and said nothing. At the stop to my surprise he came forward and said: 'Joe, you had better stop here and take No. 6 back. I telegraphed for a man to finish the run.' Dazed, and hardly knowing what I did, I waited one hour for No. 6, and almost before I knew it I had reached home. Almost running, I hurried to the house. It was nearly morning, but lights flashed before my eyes as I came up. Everything seemed astir. I staggered against the gatepost, for I was weak with nervous dread. Finally, mustering all my courage I opened the door and went in."

The silence was oppressive, when Joe stepped and gulped down his beer. Everybody around the table waited eagerly for the continuation of the story. Deliberately wiping his mouth, Joe continued: "What did I find when I went in? you are all asking yourselves? Well, not what you expected. My wife was not dead, but had just given birth to as handsome a little fellow as you ever laid eyes on. My, but I was proud, and I stooped down and kissed them both with more emotion than I had shown in years. Well, I am not as happy now as I was then. When the boy grew up he exhibited tendencies of wildness. When nineteen years of age he ran away. I have never seen him since. I never can see him again."

"Oh, you don't know; he will come back again some day," said one.

"Never," said Old Joe, almost fiercely; "he can't."

"Why not?" asked one, a little more nervously than the rest.

"Because," replied the old man sadly, "he was hanged in Montana three months ago for horse stealing. I know something more than his life. The murderous feelings I experienced that night on the engine made a criminal of him."

The Coming Man.

At a little village church in the West of England, the service is never commenced on Sunday mornings until the squire has taken his seat.

One Sunday morning this gentleman happened to be late, and a neighbouring clergyman, not acquainted with the ways of the place, was doing duty. So he commenced, as usual, with "When the wicked man—"

He had proceeded no further, when up jumped the clerk, bawling out, "Stop! stop! sir, he isn't come in yet."

MISERLY PEOPLE.

Painfully "Close" All Their Lives and Leaving Fortunes to Spendthrifts.

Misers are not confined to one class of the community, but have been, at least, as common to the higher ranks as to the lower. John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough, was the greatest soldier in Europe. Yet, when he was an old man, in order to save expence from carriage hire, he would walk from the public rooms in Bath to his hotel in all kinds of weather. He died worth £1,000,000, which reverted to his bitterest enemy, his grandson, Lord Trevors.

Sir Harvey Elwes of Stoke, in Suffolk, next to hoarding money, found his principal pleasure in netting partridges. He and his household, consisting of one man and two maids, lived upon these. In cold or wet weather Sir Harvey would walk up and down his hall to save fire. His clothes cost him nothing, for he ransacked old chests and wardrobes and wore those of his ancestors. When he died the only tear shed was by his servant, to whom he left a farm, value £50 per annum. The whole of his property was left to his nephew, John Maggot, who thus inherited real and personal estate worth £250,000, on condition that he should assume the name and arms of Elwes. Of this man, who is better known as John Elwes, the miser, the following story is told: His nephew, Col. Timms, visited him at Marcham, and after retiring to rest found himself wet through. Finding that the rain was dripping through the ceiling he moved the bed. He had not lain long before the same inconvenience again occurred. Again he rose, and again the rain came down. After pushing the bed quite round the room he found a corner where the ceiling was better secured and slept until morning. When he met his uncle at breakfast he told him what had happened. "Aye, aye," said Mr. Elwes, "I don't mind it myself, but to those who do that's a nice corner in the rain." Mr. and Miss Dancer are reputed the most notorious misers of the eighteenth century. The manner in which this couple were found, after death, to have disposed of their wealth was even more strange than could have been their method of acquiring it. The total value was £20,000, which was thus disposed of—£2,500 were found under a dunghill; £500 in an old coat attached to the manger in the stable; £600 in notes were hidden away in an old teapot; the chimney yielded £2,000, stowed in nineteen separate crevices. Several jugs filled with coin were secreted in the stable loft.

The Rev. Mr. Jones, of Blewbury, with a nest egg of £200 and a stipend amounting to £50 per annum, left at death the sum of £10,000. He had been rector of his parish for forty years and during all that time only one person had been known to sit at his festal table. No fire was ever lighted in his house, nor was a servant kept. In winter he would visit his parishioners to keep himself from starving of cold, rather than light a fire at the rectory. As like affects like, so it is with misers; and gold will go where gold is. This is strikingly illustrated by the act of a celebrated Greek, one Dicheus Dicheon, a descendant of the Byzantine Emperors. This man, by the exercise of extreme niggardliness, managed to amass the sum of £10,000—an immense fortune in those days. Then came the question, to whom should he leave it? One day a distant relative sent him a letter written upon a square inch of paper; this was sufficient. In the fitness of things the parsimonious correspondent became the miser's heir.

It has sometimes happened that persons little deserving, and even rulers have reaped the harvests which misers have painfully sown. The life of Vandille is a proof of this. This man lived upon bread and milk with the addition of a small glass of sour wine on Saturdays. At his death he left £800,000 to the king of France. Audley, the commonwealth miser, saved £400,000, all of which reverted to the Government. A merchant died at Ipswich, in the earlier part of this century, who had for many years denied himself and his son every support except a crust of coarse bread. On a certain occasion he was overpowered to buy a piece of cheese; but reproaching himself with extravagance, he put the cheese into a bottle, and contented himself, and obliged the boy to do the same with rubbing the crust against the bottle, enjoying the cheese in imagination. One day, returning home later than usual, the merchant found his son eating his crust, which he constantly rubbed against the door. "What are you about, you fool?" was his exclamation. "It is dinner time, father; you have the key, so, as I could not open the door, I was rubbing my bread against it, as I could not get to the bottle." "Cannot you go without cheese one day, you luxurious little rascal?" "You'll never be rich." And the angry miser kicked the poor boy for not having been able to deny himself the ideal gratification.

CUNARD LINER IN A GALE.

The passengers by the Cunard Liner Pannonia report the weather as being most terrific. On the 3rd and 4th inst. a fearful gale from the north-west and north-north-west, with a mountainous sea running, burst over them. Huge waves leapt over the ship's bulwarks and flooded the decks. All the passengers were kept below for safety, whilst the various apertures were closed up to prevent the water rushing down to the cabin and state-rooms. Two life-boats were smashed, one of them being a collapsible boat, and a portion of the star-board rail was carried away. The gale raged for two days with unabated fury, but on the 4th it was worse than on the previous day. All the travellers, most luckily, escaped without injury, with the exception of one elderly gentleman, a saloon passenger, who was knocked down and received some injuries. On the 5th the gale abated somewhat, on which day they sighted in the angry sea, in lat. 50.27, long. 26.26, the wreck of a Norwegian barque, of about 600 tons burthen. She appeared to be water-logged and abandoned, as there was no sign of life on her or in the vicinity. The ill-fated vessel did not appear to have been long abandoned, but what has become of her crew remains to be told. Her sails were hanging from the yards in shreds except the jib, which appeared to be intact. The hull was painted black outside, and the vessel's name was painted in white letters on her quarter on blue ground, but unfortunately the letters were almost obliterated and so indistinct that the name could not be made out. The wreck was tossing about in the sea right in the track of Transatlantic steamships, and in consequence most dangerous to navigation, particularly in foggy weather and at night-time.

BEDS OF ALL EPOCHS.

Roman, Eskimo, Russian, Greek, German Chinese and Lastly American.

As the Eskimo sleeps on moss and skins, even wealthy ancient Romans were content to repose on leaves and straw. Ere long they improved on hints taken from conquered nations, filled beds with delicate down, or stuffed them with the finest wool, till they obtained the highest pitch of luxury in the appointment of their couches. Richly carved wooden frames inlaid with ivory or silver, and finally with gold, sustained cushions, pillows and counterpanes of gold and purple—a striking contrast to the flock-filled trusses of their plebeian brethren. The old Greeks used beds supported on iron frames; while the Egyptians had couches shaped more like easy chairs with hollow backs and seats.

Climatic considerations must be taken into account by different nations in their bed making arrangements. The Russian day and night lugs sheepskins around him; and the Pacific Islander finds in palm leaves a sufficient coverlet. In the tropics, mats of grass answer the same purpose. The East Indian unrolls his portable mattress, and in the morning literally takes up his bed and walks off with it. The Chinese use low bedsteads, often well carved; while the Jap, with an uncomfortable wooden rest for his neck, stretches himself on a matting, and has a lighted paper lantern for company.

German beds are furnished with a huge pillow or upper mattress, which answers the purpose of ordinary bed clothing. Travelers agree that there is not enough to the Continental bed—that, in fact, it ends too quickly.

Europeans living in the East soon become acquainted with the slender iron bedsteads with tall iron rods, designed to support the mosquito netting which seldom really answers its purpose.

On view in one of the early London Exhibitions was a Chinese bed ornamented with all sorts of curious and elaborate cabinet work, the greater part of which consisted of inlaid mother-of-pearl. How useless and extravagant ornaments may be heaped upon a single domestic article was proved by the grand bedstead exhibited in the Austrian department. The enormity of its bedposts, of which there appeared to be at least a dozen, rising in spires of different heights with the high relief of the carving, and the massive magnificence of the whole design, and the finish of the carving in all its parts, made this bed appear not unlike a great model of a Gothic cathedral.

Some of our very wealthy American cousins appear to be puzzled in what new form to lavish their money. A brass bedstead inlaid with real pearls was recently made for a lady in New York. On the brass rail which runs across the top the owner's name is wrought in pearls. Still more of a curiosity is the "Silent Alarm Bedstead," to turn anyone out of bed at a given hour, the production of an inventive genius in London some years ago.—[Chambers's Journal.

BALDNESS AND BRAINS.

An Expert in Hair Declares that the Popular Impression is Fallacious.

"Hair and brains never grow on the same head," they used to tell me when I was young, and by this and other wise old saws I was early taught to reverence the outward shine as a symbol of mental polish. But in the light of science, hairlessness and intellectual capacity do not seem so antagonistic to each other. In fact, a well known hair specialist, whose acquaintance I made recently, told me, and with some show of reason, that the hair is a sure index of one's mental staying power.

"I always look on a bald-headed man," she said, "as deficient, not only in hair, but in actual brain power. Your know each hair is connected with the brain by a tiny nerve and the loss of all these nerves means loss of powers. Indeed, though the effects may not be at first so apparent, a man may as well lose his hand or his foot as his hair."

"You don't think so? The next time you hear of a man who has all his life been clear-headed and practical suddenly doing some foolish and inexplicable thing or breaking down in a crisis which demands all his energies—just look at his head. In nine times out of ten he is bald. Half the men who drop dead suddenly are bald. Really, I don't think that baldheaded men are fit to hold positions of trust or responsibility, for no one knows just when the overtaxed brain is going to break down."

But she does not leave the poor wretch absolutely without one ray of hope. Indeed, she says that most cases of baldness are curable, though it may be slow work; and the cure she proposes is so pleasant and luxurious that one could almost wish to be bald in order to try it. It has the advantage, too, of being easily tried if one has a companion wife, sister or sweetheart—that is, if bald-headed men ever do have sweethearts. The cure consists simply in having one's head gently and soothingly "scratched" for about an hour every evening.

This gentle and continuous friction aided occasionally by some preparation or soap containing tar, stimulates the roots, and will, in course of time, cause a new growth of hair to appear, and it is about the only thing that ever will. Doesn't it sound nice? But just fancy a man with a head as smooth and destitute of covering as Bill Nye's is said to be presenting that head as a subject for feminine fingers.

People Who Fall Safely.

A fall, as a rule, injures a drunken man much less than a sober one because, the controlling power of the mind being rendered nil through intoxication, the body falls as an inert mass, and thus the chances of injury are lessened, for, strange though it may appear, it is no less a fact, that the most numerous cases of injury arising from a fall are caused by the effort, voluntary or otherwise, to avert the consequences, thus straining the muscles and tendons. Very rarely are injurious effects from a fall known in a lunatic asylum for the same simple reason—the mind has no influence over the action of the body. And it is a remarkable and well-known fact to those who have to deal with such cases that whatever injuries are so caused heal much more rapidly than in the case of sane people, the mind having more to do with retarding or assisting nature's efforts than is generally known or realized.

If you are so unhappy as to have a foolish friend, be yourself wise.

It is easy to tell when a man is flattering your neighbor, but it isn't so easy to decide when he is flattering you.

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Why it Pays to do your Trading with us.

Dundas and Flavelle Bros.

Reason it in this way. We buy from the fountain head, visiting personally the markets of the old world, and buying for spot cash direct from the manufacturers of Great Britain, France and Germany. This gives us the newest and best goods at prices positively otherwise unattainable.

If it is Mantles you want, we have nearly 1000 to select from. Prices, \$3.00 to 4.00 for nicely trimmed Jacket. Better and more popular goods, \$5.00 to 10.00.

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The Farmer's Friend
& Licensed Peddler.
Agent for Myers' Horse & Cattle Spice

We will buy everything you have to sell, and sell you most everything you want to buy.

Bring Along
Your Old Copper.
Your Old Brass.
Your Old Rubbers.
Your Wool.
Your Wool Pickings
Your Eggs & Oats
Your Butter.

For which we will pay a higher price than any one in the Village.

In our Peddling Van we will endeavor to carry a choice mixture of

DRY GOODS, T, TOBACCOS.

GROCERIES & TINWARE.
Use Myers' Royal Spice for Pigs,
Poultry, Horses, Cattle & Sheep.

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Use Myers' Royal Spice.

William Eastman,
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GENERAL - - - JOBBER

Careful personal attention given to Horse-shoeing, everything in Blacksmithing attended to promptly. Work warranted and prices moderate.

Call and give me a trial.

SLEIGHS of Every description supplied on the shortest notice.

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TAILORING!

— IT WILL —

PAY YOU
TO GIVE ME A CALL
ERE YOU ORDER YOUR
FALL and WINTER

— SUITS —

G. ROWLISON,
KINMOUNT.



MINDEN, FRIDAY, DEC. 2, 1892.

The New Dominion Premier

The intended resignation of Sir J. J. C. Abbott from the Premiership of the Canadian Government has been so thoroughly discussed through the press for the past few months that no one was taken by surprise when it was officially announced last week, neither can there be any surprise that the task of forming a new government has been entrusted to Sir John Thompson, who during Premier Abbotts tenure of office, has so ably and courteously led the House of Commons. The official announcement of the personnel of the new ministry is not expected to be made before Monday next, altho it seems quite clear the new Premier has his mind made up on the subject and everything ready for the return of the Governor General to the Capital. Considerable speculation is indulged in by that class of people who always know before hand what is going to take place, but we venture to think, notwithstanding the superior information of these wiseacres that when the list of members of the new Government appears it will be a big surprise to some who pretend to know all about it—you know. Sir John Thompson is capable of preserving the privacy of his own opinion until the proper time to speak arrives and that he will exercise the prerogative of independently selecting his associates in the Government for which he will be responsible to both his Queen and country is the unanimous opinion of those who know him best. That Sir John will be able to form a powerful, patriotic and popular Government, goes without saying.

The net earnings of the Canadian Pacific railway in October were over a million. Whew!

TEN persons of Danville, Va., bitten by a mad dog, were inoculated at the Pasteur Institute, New York, yesterday.

The wife of Mr. Thomas Hall, a respected farmer of Eramosa township, suicided Monday morning by jumping into the cistern.

The French Cabinet has resigned, having been defeated on Monday in the Chamber on a vote in connection with the Panama scandal.

The McKinley bill will probably be repealed at the next session of Congress. This information has been obtained from a canvass of the members elect.

A boy of 15 named Frood lost his life in Renfrew the other day while out shooting with a companion named Box. The latter was loading his gun, when the weapon accidentally discharged, killing Frood instantly.

Two sons of Mr. John Dougherty, of Westwood, aged 9 and 11 years, were drowned in a mill pond on Sunday, having gone on the ice with a hand sleigh.

A strong branch of the Imperial Federation League was organized at London on Monday night. His lordship the bishop of Huron, who presided, was elected president.

Elgin Myers, "The Martyr," attempted to talk annexation to the people of Montreal on Monday night, but the McGill students, who were present in a body, hoodooed him.

Keep the Cow at Work

There is a wide difference in the values of properly secured clover and the average timothy hay and straw that is fed to the dairy cow. Clover is a milk producing food, while timothy hay and straw are not. If we are to do winter dairying we should aim to have the foods we feed as nearly like those of summer as possible. They should be succulent, containing the original moisture and juices. Corn silage and roots are mostly used, and if they are properly balanced with nitrogenous grain rations will give results in winter quite nearly approaching those of summer. There is no sentiment or poetry in the dairy business as all who are engaged in it well know. We must keep the cow at work every day—that is what we keep her for. If we employ only paying ones, and then properly care and feed them, we shall eliminate the sentiment and reap cash.

A Man of 715 Pounds

The heaviest man in the world is now on exhibition in Port Hope. He is only a little over 80 years of age; was born in the neighboring township of Seymour, County of Northumberland. He brings down the scales at 715 pounds; measures two feet around the neck and two feet and one inch around the arm; five feet four inches around the breast; six feet four inches around the waist.

THE MINDEN TIN SHOP

Again in full blast. You need not endanger your lives and property by buying any more of those patent fire traps called stove pipes, when you can get the genuine article, home-made, for ten cents a length, or one dozen for \$1.00.

Cooking & Box Stoves Away Down Also another lot of those drum heaters ready for sale. Come and choose for yourselves, they are just the best thing yet for comfort at small cost.

All kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work done in the best style.

STOVE OVENS LINED

and all kinds of repairing done with neatness and despatch. Old Copper, Brass, Sheep Skins, &c., taken in exchange.

A. MCINTOSH.

IT SETS PEOPLE TALKING.

Good Goods!
Low Prices!
Best Quality

Mantles. Mantle Cloths. Cloakings.

Our Mantle Department offers a magnificent field for selection. The Latest Attractions in Beautiful Goods.

Fashionable Dress Goods for Fall and Winter.

Our new attractions for the coming season are simply beautiful. We hope every lady reader will consult her interest by giving our Dress Goods an early inspection. We shall be able to offer you Bargains that will convince you of the economy and satisfaction in trading with us.

Woollens. Flannels. Blankets.

Never so Cheap, never so Good.

Our Glove Department.

Possesses a charm which no lady of trust and refinement can be indifferent to.

Buyers of Hosiery.

Will find much to interest and delight them in our splendid assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods. These Goods have been bought right and Prices will be found right.

Our Ready-Made Clothing.

We strive to please the taste of our customers in the selection of our Ready-made Clothing.

Overcoats for Boys, Youths and Men.

We propose to sell the Cheapest Overcoats for Boys, Youths and Men, —ever hour in the day, every day in the week, every week in the year. By the cheapest we mean we give the truest value for the money. Try us in this line.

Furs, Furs, Furs, Furs.

We are prepared to sell reliable Furs at the Lowest Prices—quality considered at all times. We ask you to examine our Coon Coats, Robes, Collars, Capes, Caps and Mantles. There is no doubt of our dealing generously and liberally with you.

Blinds, Curtains, Carpets and House Furnishings.

We show an unusually large and attractive line of these Goods.

Millinery in the Latest Fashions.

Such qualities in New Styles as we show leave nothing to be asked for. Come in and see how fairly we treat you.

E. E. W. MCGAFFEY,

Lindsay's Leader of Low Cash Prices Dry Goods House,

No. 2 DOBSON'S BLOCK.

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Paterson & Company

: Are Going Out of the Ready-Made Clothing, and Are Now : SLAUGHTERING EVERYTHING IN THIS LINE AT COST.

Never before in the History of the Ready-made Clothing Trade have Such Bargains been offered. Come and secure some of them before they are all cleared out.

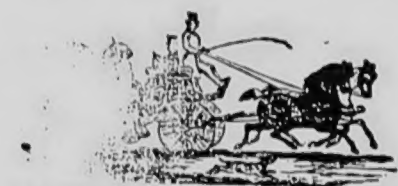
We are doing this to make room for our Xmas. Goods, which we will display early in December.

We are Sole Agents for Butterick's PATTERNS. Ask for a Fashion Sheet when in our Store.

PATERSON & CO.,

Next to the Post Office, Lindsay.

The greatest men in Canada for bargains.



DAILY Stage from Minden to Kilmount and return every evening, connecting with the trains east and west, leaving Minden every lawful morning at five o'clock, returning at 8 o'clock in the evening. Dunbar's Hotel during the day, leaving Barry's Hotel in the morning.

GEO. BARRY, Proprietor.

ARMY MEN

BY joining our Army we can give you steady employment the year round, selling our choice Nursery stock, salary or commission paid every week. Write at once and secure territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

PUMPS.

I beg leave to say that I have started the manufacture of Pumps with turned heads and Pipe. Timber all steamed, thus taking the sap out and preventing it from spoiling the taste of the water. I make a hardwood, or galvanized steel lined cylinder, according to your wish and attend to the repairing of all makes of pumps.

Terms moderate Give me a call.
J. H. DAVID,
Ingoldsby.

STRAYED

From the premises of the undersigned, Lot 8, Con. 5, Lutterworth, about Oct. 16th last, the following cattle, 1 Cow, red and white, with bell on and blind left with piece of leather; 1 Cow, red and white; 2 Yearling Steers, 1 red, other red and white; 1 Yearling Heifer, spotted red and white.

ERICK GROZELL,
Moore's Falls P. O.

Anyone giving information leading to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded.

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IT WILL PAY YOU

The Finest List of Premiums ever offered by a Canadian Paper.

DAILY GLOBE, Morning Ed. \$6.00
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WEEKLY GLOBE

From now to end 1898, Only One Dollar.

ANYONE CAN GET UP A CLUB AND SECURE A HANDSOME PRIZE.

Write early.

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

ALARMING reports were circulated today in regard to Rev. Mr. Torrance's condition, but his friends will be glad to learn that these reports were exaggerated. The Rev. gentleman is very weak and jaundice has developed slightly. His condition is not therefore as favorable as it was, but his physicians do not anticipate any immediate danger.—Review.

The Magistrate's Decision

In the Minor Liquor Case.—A Judgment of General Interest to Liquor Dealers.

Police Magistrate Dumble gave judgment on Friday last in the liquor case in which an hotel man was charged with giving liquor to a minor, a lad of twelve. The defendant had proven that the lad had brought an order from his mother for the liquor, but the Court held that he was guilty under the statute and fined him \$10 without costs.

The Magistrate gave his judgment in the following words:—"The case is an information charging the defendant with supplying liquor to a person under the age of eighteen years contrary to section 76 of the Liquor License Act. The intention of the Act is sufficient to justify me in concluding that the Legislature intended to prohibit the sale and supply of liquor to minors for the purpose of consumption by themselves and prevent such supply to persons apparently under the age of 18 without any exception. In the Act preventing the sale of tobacco to minors there is an express provision that the person applying for the tobacco with the written order of the parent is not within the meaning of the statute. No such provision appears in the Liquor License Act and I take it that the Legislature intended that persons of tender years should not be sent out to bar rooms for liquor, familiarizing them with barrooms and the liquor and thus putting them in the way of temptation; and as the Legislature will not allow even parents thus to work wrong to their own children I feel justified in holding that an offence has been committed in this case, though the child may have supplied a written order from the parent for the liquor in question. Any other finding by me would justify the parent in sending. Finding in this case a violation of the law and as I have to try this case on the evidence and as my judgment may be a construction of the law for all persons interested I feel constrained to impose the lightest fine under the statute, I the effect find the plaintiff guilty and fine him \$10 and in default of payment distress imprisonment for ten days.

The Magistrate said the fine would be imposed without costs.

The defendant announced his intentions before leaving Court of appealing the case.—Review.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

The World Moves

THE programme adopted by the Conservatives at the Edinburgh meeting is a striking evidence of how the world moves. The programme includes provisions that, a few years ago, would have been too advanced for Radicals. It covers the following points:—

1. Electoral reform.
2. Giving votes to female ratepayers.
3. Disfranchisement of illiterate voters.
4. Popular control of the liquor traffic.
5. State assistance to workmen to enable them to buy land for building purposes.
6. Improved factory acts and employers liability acts.
7. Local control of local affairs.

These are proposals that would have been opposed not so long ago even by the Liberals and yet they are now put forward by the Conservatives, or, as their opponents frequently call them, the Tories.

Perhaps this infusion of advanced ideas into the Conservative programme is in some degree due to the Liberal Unionist alliance. Mr. Chamberlain is a Radical on many points—a Radical in home politics. While he looks upon the Empire as one country, bound together under the sovereignty of the Queen and by unity of interests, he views home affairs with a sympathetic feeling for the demands of the people and their well-being and comfort, and looks to advanced measures to bring about reforms. It would now seem that this is to be the attitude of the Conservative party. The Radicals, while advocating measures of home policy, are too apt to overlook the mighty interests of Imperial concern, and this has doubtless been one great reason why they have not more largely obtained the confidence of more thoughtful men who sympathized with their views on other matters.

By adopting this programme the Conservatives have placed themselves in a better position to again face the people should an election occur.

DENTAL.—J. D. Cottingham, dentist, will continue his practice at the Shuman House for another two weeks. Those wishing to have teeth filled, extracted or replaced would do well to give him a call.

AUCTION SALE OF SHINGLE TIMBER, ETC.

THE undersigned are instructed by Mossom, Boyd & Co. (dissolved by the death of a partner), to offer for sale by auction, at the BENSON HOUSE, LINDSAY,

On Wednesday, Dec'r 28th, 1892,

The timber berths withdrawn at their former sale,

containing large quantities of dry pine, lying pine, cedar, etc., suitable for shingles and bill stuff, as well as hemlock and other woods.

The timber berths are situated in the Townships of Snowdon, Glamorgan, Monmouth, & Harvey.

For particulars apply to Mossom Boyd, Bobcaygeon, or to Messrs. Wickham & Thompson, Canada Life Building, Toronto.

Salary and expenses weekly from start. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock in Canada, and only growers in both Canada and United States. Clean, hardy stock true to name, and fair treatment guaranteed. No subscription in our orders. No competition. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. We can make you a success. Outfit free. Address for particulars, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Furriers. This house is reliable. TORONTO, ONT.

The Chicago Ledger

Is twenty years old and has a circulation of 140,000 copies a week. It is a combined story and family paper, fully up to the times in every particular, and handsomely illustrated. There is a Fashion Department, and also a Young People's Department, either of which alone is worth the subscription price of \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months. Send for free specimen copies and inducements for clubs. Boys and girls everywhere are making money selling the Ledger to regular customers. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113, 115 and 117 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

Many Ladies

have written that Clark's Catarrh Cure has relieved them, restoring perfectly in every sense. Through gratitude they have consented that their names be published. Yet the Clark Chemical Company will not use this means to advertise their remedy. They will not parade the sufferings of any one, or invade the sacred privacy of any home. Any sufferer from catarrh will recommend Clark's Catarrh Cure, and that good word is worth more than the published certificate. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

A PIANO FOR NOTHING

The new management of THE CANADIAN QUEEN make the following liberal offer to advertise their high-class Ladies' Journal, which will be made more attractive than ever. To the person sending the largest list of words constructed from the letters contained in "Excelsior," will be given ABSOLUTELY FREE of expense, one Mason & Hirsch FINE TONED HIGH GRADE UPRIGHT PIANO. To the two next largest lists one LADY'S GOLD WATCH each. To each of the next five largest lists one SEWING MACHINE (value \$40.00). To each of the next ten largest lists one IMPORTED OPERA GLASS. In addition to this offer, we will give a special prize to the first list received each day. Send AT ONCE ten cents for a sample copy of THE QUEEN containing rules. THE QUEEN PUBLISHING CO. LTD., Toronto, Canada.

A Cold in the Head

Is the beginning of catarrh, and catarrh often lays the foundation for consumption. The last disease may be avoided by curing the first two, either of which yields at once to Clark's Catarrh Cure, price 50 cents. It clears the head, restores the sense of smell, and drives away that dull headache which all experience who have Catarrh in any form. One package of Clark's Catarrh Cure will work wonders. If the druggist has not got it, send price direct to Clark's Chemical Company, Toronto or New York, and the package will be sent by return mail.

The Saturday Blade

Is the greatest newspaper wonder of the age. It is four years old and has a circulation of over a quarter million copies a week. The latest sensations and the most marvellous events are written up in the best style and fully illustrated. Subscriptions received at \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months. Special inducements to clubs. Send for free specimen copies. Boys everywhere are making big money selling the BLADE on the streets. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113, 115 and 117 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

Sudden Changes.

A cold, or exposure, many cause the poisonous acids in the blood to clog its circulation. This is rheumatism. Clark's Lightning Liniment will stop the pain at once. It should be taken both internally and externally if the attack is severe, and it affords instant relief. If the pain appears again, it should be met with the same treatment, until a cure is effected. This wonderful preparation has worked some remarkable cures among rheumatic sufferers. Where once tried, it is always used after. Sold by all druggists, price 50 cents. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

WORKMAN Stinson & Co.

Have Moved into Their New Premises

Where they offer a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, &c., all new fresh goods at the lowest possible prices.

They have opened out a carefully selected stock of

New and Fashionable DRY GOODS,

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WORKMAN Stinson & Co., MINDEN.

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 30, Con. A., Snowdon, three miles from Gelert, Apply to

Or to E. D. ORDE, Lindsay, Menden, Ontario, M. BROWN, Minden. May 28, 1889.

Horses For Sale.

A good Team suitable for farm work will be sold cheap or exchange for good driving horse. Apply to Chas. D. Curry

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the undersigned either by book account, note or overdue mortgage are hereby notified that they are required to settle up this fall without fail, otherwise prompt steps will be taken to enforce payment.

Mark Morrison. Minden, 21st Sept. 1892.

To Be Sold.

A Jersey Bull with pedigree, 2 years old. Apply at White Lake Farm, Lot 33, Con. 1, Township of Snowdon. To Richard Scott or Mrs. H. C. St George.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

The Bank of Montreal it is now confidently stated, has secured the financial agency of the Dominion Government in London, Eng.

Chief of Police Hughes, of Montreal, is preparing a reply to the report of the Ministerial Association on the city's morality.

Rev. A. Campbell has been elected Moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Manitoba and the North-West Territories.

The Canadian Pacific railway are making arrangements for the immigration season next year. The Manitoba Government is co-operating with the railway company.

It is expected that the Quebec Government will back down on the retail tax question. The Montreal merchants are determined to oppose it in the matter to the end.

The Historical and Literary Society of Quebec have the original model of the King William, the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic. The society has refused to allow it to be taken to the World's Fair, but will permit an exact counterpart of it to be made.

Mr. Mackenzie Bowell says the meetings of the Canadian and Newfoundland delegates at Halifax were characterized by harmony throughout. He refused to say whether the question of Newfoundland entering the Canadian Federation occupied their attention.

Sir John Abbott and Mr. George Foster have been for several days in Paris to assist in the trade negotiations upon which Sir Charles Tupper is still engaged.

The total shipment of apples from Montreal during the present season was 407,120 barrels, as compared with 370,437 for the corresponding period last year.

Mr. L. Z. Jones, M. P. for Gaspe, disapproves of the appointment of Prof. Prince, of Glasgow, Scotland, to be Fishery Commissioner of the Dominion, thinking there are plenty of men in Canada who are well qualified to fill the position.

Prof. Saunders, Commissioner for Canada at the World's Fair, who broke down recently with insomnia, is gradually recovering at Atlantic City, N.J., where he is at present taking a vacation.

There is some talk of St. Andrew, N. B., being made the winter port of the Montreal steamship lines.

Mr. Nantel, a member of the Quebec Government, speaking of the new provincial tax, said that Montreal must expect to pay a very large proportion, because its real estate value is nearly as large as that of all the rest of the province.

A committee has been appointed by the Ottawa Board of Trade to bring before the attention of the Dominion Government the desirableness of living cable communication between all the British colonies.

Messrs. J. A. Tremblay and J. E. Dugan, of Montreal have arrived in Winnipeg. Their mission is to purchase land in the vicinity of Red Deer for Roman Catholic families who will be sent out from the Province of Quebec.

Archbishop Cleary proposes to establish in Kingston a college in which young men ambitious to follow one of the learned professions may receive a thorough education. It is not intended to make it exclusively Roman Catholic.

Albert E. Elombe, who was employed in a clothing establishment at Stratford, Ont., married on Nov. 10th a lady who was in the employ of the same firm. On Monday night he suddenly left Stratford, and it is believed that two hundred dollars which are missing from his employers' safe have accompanied him.

BRITISH.

The young Duke of Marlborough is said to inherit the sporting proclivities of his father.

While Sir Eache Cunard was hunting in Lancashire he was thrown from his horse, which fell on top of him. Sir Eache was seriously, but not fatally, injured.

The Queen has returned to Windsor Castle from Balmoral. Her Majesty is in splendid health.

Rev. Charles Clarke, the Unitarian divine, best known as a Chartist and Radical Reformer, died at Birmingham on Thursday.

A gale prevailed in the English Channel on Sunday, and during the storm the wreck of the City of Chicago, which went ashore on July 1st, broke to pieces and disappeared.

Notwithstanding the strict watch kept by the officers of the British Board of Agriculture no fresh cases of pleuro-pneumonia have been discovered among the Canadian cattle.

The London County Council has in preparation a bill assailing the landlord interest, levying a new tax on ground values throughout the Metropolis, and also ensuring that the tax shall not be shifted on the occupier of the land by contract or otherwise.

The organization of the London Chamber of Arbitration has been completed. The arbitrators must be British subjects who have been established in business for seven years as bankers, brokers, or merchants.

There is now a better prospect for the settlement of the Lancashire cotton strike, the men being willing to consider a proposal for a temporary reduction of wages, concurrent with the placing of the mills on short time.

While Mr. Gladstone was crossing Piccadilly on Thursday evening he stepped directly under the heads of a team of horses, and narrowly escaped being injured by the promptness of the driver, who pulled the animals back upon their haunches, and gave the aged Premier a chance of reaching the pavement.

At a meeting of the Grand Board of Guardians on Friday, Col. Dopping, an extensive land proprietor in County Longford, intimated very plainly that he intended obtaining his rent or evicting his tenants. A special cablegram says it is evident that besides ignoring the Evicted Commission, the landlords intend making it hot for the tenants.

The engagement is announced of Miss Davis, a New York belle, to Lord Blackwood, second son of the Marquis of Blackwood, formerly Governor-General

UNITED STATES.

P. C. Bartlett, of St. Paul, Minn., indicted for smuggling opium from Canada into the United States, was acquitted on Friday.

There was a cave in at the Hazardell colliery, Pottsville, Pa., on Saturday morning, by which seven men were entombed. They were all taken out before midnight.

The Washington authorities have granted three years' leave of absence to Civil Engineer Peary, to permit him to prosecute his explorations in Greenland.

The hole in the ground in the Grand or Silver Mountain, Idaho, for which an English syndicate paid \$1,000,000, is pronounced absolutely worthless. It was cleverly "salted" before the sale.

During the recent elections in the United States Mr. John H. Smithson, formerly of North Middlesex, Ont., of which place he is a native, was elected to the Washington State Legislature from Kittitas county.

One hundred girl students at the Ohio University in Columbus struck on Monday, and left the institution, because no attention was paid to their complaints of the unsanitary condition of their reception, study, and luncheon rooms.

The Illinois Steel Company's immense works in South Chicago, which employ over three thousand men, will, it is expected, be shut down on December 15. The uncertainty over possible changes in the tariff is given as the primary cause.

The body of Frederick H. Kelly, clerk in a drug store at Detroit, was found in the cellar of the establishment at an early hour on Saturday morning. There was a bullet wound in the back of his head. The sparse clothing on the body leads to the belief that Kelly had left his bed to answer a night call, and was shot by the man who had summoned him. Frank L. Hayes was arrested yesterday charged with the murder.

Rev. William Dave was delivering a lecture on "John Wycliffe" at Milford, Mich., on Thursday evening, when Rev. Father Clarkson, who was present, objected to some statements made. Evangelist Mills attempted to pull the priest to his seat, and a struggle ensued in which Father Clarkson threw Mr. Mills. The contestants were separated, and the priest then retired.

GENERAL.

During the past week there were 3,313 cases of cholera in Russia, with 769 deaths.

Sir John Abbott has left Paris for the south, and will stay some time at the Riviera to enjoy complete rest.

A letter has been received from Oubanghi in the Upper Congo, saying that cannibalism is an everyday occurrence.

The Reichstag was opened by Emperor William in person, who made a strong appeal for the passage of the Army bill.

A strong outburst of Anglophobia has manifested itself in Portugal, and meetings are frequent to protest against the British alliance.

It is estimated that the new German taxes will yield 58,000,000 marks, while the Army bill requires a capital expenditure of 66,000,000 and an annual expenditure of 84,000,000.

A despatch from Porto Novo states that the French troops have entered Abomey, the capital of Dahomey, without opposition. The King has vanished, and the French are in full possession of the capital.

The Budget of the German Empire for 1893-4 shows that the revenue and expenditure estimated in round numbers will be 1,277,000,000 marks, an increase of over 15,000,000 marks on the preceding one.

A shocking state of misery has been reported among the female hands in Berlin factories. The Government will appoint a commission to make inquiries.

High Vatican officials deny the truth of the rumor that the Pope intended to open negotiations with President Cleveland for the establishment of a Papal Legation at Washington.

A special cablegram from Berlin says the report is confirmed that Gen. Baronoff, who discovered a system of robbery and misappropriation of Russian funds at Tashkent, was poisoned. The government has ordered a searching investigation.

It is reported in Rome that the leaders of the German Clericals are drafting a bill contemplating general disarmament in Europe, and the appointment of a tribunal of arbitration. The Pope warmly endorses the proposal, and is willing to preside over the tribunal.

A Lawyer's Fee.

The most eminent consulting lawyer of Paris at one time in the last century was the Abbe May. His opinion had great weight in forming the decision of the judges and he was often consulted in important matters outside the law. His fee for an opinion was usually a large one. The story of one of his exceptional fees is related by M. de Bois Saint Just in his history of Paris. A cure from the country called on the Abbe one day, and after complimenting him with earnestness and sincerity on his creditable and deserved reputation, said that he was involved in a lawsuit which he did not understand. He asked the Abbe to advise him whether he was in the right or in the wrong, and whether he had better carry on the suit. So saying he delivered to the great jurist an enormous package of papers covered with almost illegible handwriting. The Abbe cheerfully accepted the task, and told the cure to call again in two weeks. He was pleased with the good, simple-hearted man, and devoted his best energies to clearing up the case, though he was obliged to put other matters aside in order to do so. The cure called on the day appointed, took the Abbe's written opinion, and read it through critically. He was delighted with the enthusiasm and clearness with which his rights were set forth. He embraced the Abbe gratefully and cried: "Ah, monsieur, no one could be better pleased than I am, and I want you to be satisfied also. Here is money, monsieur, please take what is due you," and he threw three francs piece on the table. Not to humiliate the good man, the Abbe picked up the coin, took thirty-six sous from his purse, and handed his client "the change."

Some one said, when he told the story, that as usual he had lost by his disinterestedness. "Lost?" said the Abbe. "And do you count the pleasure of telling the story nothing?"

When a man becomes so good that he spends all his time reproving his neighbors, the devil smiles and commences to lay up sins for future use.

THE AMBITION OF PRINCE NICHOLAS.

What the Ruler of Montenegro Would Like to do.

A gentleman who recently visited Montenegro said to a reporter in speaking of the ruler of that country:

"Probably no ruler in the world cherishes higher dreams of ambition than does Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro. Beyond the dark mountains of his small and impoverished principality his thoughts are forever reaching to kingdoms and principalities, by the Danube, and in dreams of the restoration of the ancient Serbian empire, with himself on the throne. In the changes going on and constantly, threatening in Serbia, Bulgaria and Roumania he believes in the possible uniting of these countries with Montenegro into one nation over which he may be called upon to reign. He thinks the powers of Western Europe would look with favor upon the formation of such a nation, as it would be a barrier to the southward march of Russia toward the Bosphorus. He has sedulously cultivated the friendship of Russia, and his ambition is not unknown to the Czar. But Russia, he thinks, would rather see a strong and independent nation between it and the Golden Horn than several kingdoms and principalities dominated by the influence of Russia's hereditary foes, or ruled by princes sent from Western Europe. There is little doubt but that he has been encouraged to believe this from St. Petersburg. Of such a nation at that of which Prince Nicholas dreams Bosnia and Dalmatia would naturally form ultimately a part, for in these provinces the Austrian ruler is detested, and Prince Nicholas is most popular. In Dalmatia Prince Nicholas is especially popular, and that province would to-day, were it not held in check by the Austrian soldiery, join itself to Montenegro. The people are of the same race as the people of Montenegro, the Serps or Servians, and they look upon Nicholas as their natural ruler. All this is and has been for years a dream of Prince Nicholas, but suns have risen and set over the Black Mountains, bringing the prince nearer to the grave, but apparently no nearer to the fruition of his hopes. The Serps still remain a disunited people, and poverty has made the ambitious prince a pensioner of Russia. Prince Nicholas is a man of force, learning and progress, and is well calculated to carry out such a scheme as that of which he dreams, were such a thing possible. When the Congress of Berlin gave him a little strip of seacoast and the city of Cattaro on the Adriatic, the prince was delighted, and dreams of commerce and of a navy at once filled his mind. The Emperor of Russia gave him a little steam yacht, and the prince takes the keenest delight in cruising in it up and down his seacoast. The prince keeps well informed of all that is going on outside his domains, and subscribes to the newspapers of every nation, among them to two American dailies. The great Western Commonwealth and its material progress is a constant source of interest and wonderment to him. I had an audience with the prince and was catechised by him for an hour and a half, the prince pouring in a steady fire of questions, and displaying knowledge of American politics which was rather embarrassing to me, as I do not keep as well posted in politics as I should. The prince had established a long-distance telephone line between Oultine, the capital, and Cattaro, and was as pleased with it as a boy with his first pair of boots. In the fascinating occupation of saying, 'Hello! Cattaro!' he had forgotten for a while the pleasure of his yacht. He displayed the greatest interest in Mr. Edison, and asked me twenty questions about him."

Prince Nicholas is a poet of some ability, and has published two volumes of his works. Many of his songs are about the ancient glory of the Serps, and call upon them to grasp a glorious future. The prince has tried to fill his own hair, Alexander, with his own ambitions and high ideas of the future, but Alexander is a fat idle young man, and would be happier in Paris than among the hardy mountaineers of his father's principality."

ZEBRAS AND THEIR STRIPES.

The Latter Useful in Rendering the Animal Invisible.

Almost every writer who treats of the colors of animals refers to Galton's observations that in the bright sunlight of an African night zebras are practically invisible even at a short distance, says a writer in *London Nature*, but there can be no doubt that their peculiar striped appearance is also of great protective value in broad daylight. On a recent zebra hunt near Cradock, in which I took part, several members of our party commented on the difficulty of seeing zebras even at modern distances, although there was nothing to hide them, the black and white stripes blending so completely that the animals assume a dull brown appearance quite in harmony with the general color of the locality in which they are found, and in which, for instance, Roel Kehllok (Pelea capreolata) is so well protected on account of its peculiar brownish coat.

A member of our party, who on another occasion gave proof that he is possessed of excellent eyesight, and who has frequently hunted in similar localities, saw a zebra which was wounded in one of the front legs at a distance of about 400 yards, and, strange to say, he mistook it for a baboon. In a letter which I received from him a few days ago he said: "It galloped like a baboon from me, and I could only see that the color was grayish-brown. At about 500 yards from me it ran on to a little kniaz, and, mounting the highest rock, drew its body together just as a baboon does when its four feet are all together on the summit of a little rock." His remarks as to the grayish-brown color of the animal is the more valuable, as I believe this gentleman, Mr. Wrench, A. R. M., of Cradock, is quite unprejudiced. In my own letters to him, which drew forth these remarks, I had only asked him for the distance at which he saw the zebra, and I did not ask him how it was that he mistook a black-and-white zebra for a brown baboon on a perfectly clear South African day.

My own observations also confirm that the stripes of the zebra are of protective value. Riding along a slope I suddenly saw four zebras within 100 yards above me. They were galloping down the hill, but stopped when they caught sight of me. As soon as they stopped I saw their stripes pretty distinctly. After I had fired and wounded one of them, they started again galloping down the hill round me in a semicircle at a distance of about seventy yards.

All this time they presented a dull brown appearance, no stripes being visible, although I had my attention fixed on this point. They disappeared beyond a ridge, went down a little valley, and I heard afterward that they ascended the next slope, which was not more than 1500 yards away from where I stood, with a native servant. Yet even this lynx-eyed native could not see them going up this slope. They had vanished from us.

Prisoners' Punishment.

Compared to the punishments for similar offences in earlier times, the extension of Null for poisoning seems a trifling punishment. In ancient Rome poisoning was punished by crucifixion, no matter what the rank of the criminal, although this penalty was usually reserved for slaves. A Roman of respectable station, having been convicted of poisoning his ward, was sentenced to be crucified, but protested against the punishment as unfit for a gentleman. The Emperor, thereupon ordered the cross to be painted white and otherwise made more presentable than those commonly used. Whether the convict expressed himself better satisfied is not recorded.

In England, during the reign of Henry VIII., the public mind became greatly excited through several cases of poisoning, and Parliament enacted a law making boiling to death the penalty. This law was on the statute books about sixteen years. It was made retroactive, so as to take in a case that chiefly prompted its enactment—that of Richard Rosse, otherwise Coke, the Bishop of Rochester's cook, who poisoned seventeen persons, two of whom died. Coke was boiled at Rochester. The infliction was attended with peculiar cruelty, as Coke was put into a cauldron of cold water and gradually cooked to death.

A few years later, in March, 1542, a young woman named Margaret Davy was punished in a similar way on conviction of poisoning. The public was not satisfied as to her guilt, and, notwithstanding the comparatively slow travel of news in those days, the story of Margaret Davy's trial and punishment soon spread through the kingdom, and aroused universal horror. Boiling to death remained on the statute book, however, as long as Henry reigned, perhaps because the monarch himself had a dread of being poisoned. Immediately after his death Parliament repealed the law.

Among the Turks the usual method both of trying and punishing a poisoner is to make him drink his own concoction, if any can be found. Otherwise the accused is half-strangled or beaten into a confession. A prisoner who survives the preliminary ordeals but is convicted nevertheless is tortured to death by being spread-eagled in the heat of the sun. It is said that up to a recent period the Sultan's list of palace employees included a Turkish doctor, expert in poisons, whose duties were not confined to attending the sick and tasting the Sultan's food. It has been known in Constantinople that the skill of the Sultan's poison expert was called into service whenever his master wished to get rid of someone who had offended, but who had been guilty of no open violation of the Sultan's wishes or decrees. The present Sultan, Abdul Hamid, among other reforms, has dispensed with the court poisoner.

Drinking Water on Board Ship.

The foulness of drinking water on board ship is (the *British Medical Journal* points out) an undoubted source of danger and disease, and often a cause of local epidemics. The primary desideratum is to obtain water from an unquestionable source; the next is that it should not suffer contamination in its passage to the ship; and the third, that it should not be polluted in its storage on board. To fulfil this latter condition the necessity of a periodical and thorough cleansing of casks and cisterns is clearly indicated. Unfortunately, it is often difficult to fall in with a pure water source on shore, especially in warm climates; and in sailing ships without the means of condensing, it is frequently necessary to be satisfied with what can be got, and trust to filtration for drinking purposes, if the captain is provident enough to rate a good filter for the ship's company as well as for himself. It is possible for cholera or typhoid fever to attend the use of water from a particular tank in a ship, while nothing wrong is traceable in relation to the others. The use of condensed water, where it can be produced, has often been proved to be preferable to the ordinary supply obtainable in even civilized ports abroad. We know the one to be quite safe, but we cannot be sure of the other. It must, however, be noted that the sea water used for distillation should be free from harbour contamination. In some parts of Malta harbour, for example, to use a nautical simile, the water is "as thick as pea soup," and condensing from it has been attended with evil results. Notwithstanding the vaunted purity of all water produced in this way, unwholesome products may and do pass over in the distillation of close harbour water. In the port of London it is, as a rule, delivered on board by a hose direct from the mains, but ships lying in the river and in some of the docks have to obtain it from barges. The wooden barges formerly used have now been replaced almost entirely by iron barges, which are more easily kept clean and are less liable to leakage.

France's Great Canal System.

Interior navigation has long held a prominent place in the traffic of France, and it is not surprising to learn that the length of navigable waterways in that country is 8000 miles, of which 650 miles are returned as tidal, 2100 miles navigable without works, 2250 miles canalized rivers and 3000 miles canals. The State looks out for all but 7 per cent. of this network, which is therefore practically free from tolls. This system of inland navigation has cost about \$300,000,000 for construction and purchase and \$25,000,000 for concessions. The annual cost of maintenance is about \$2,000,000, or \$325 a mile, which covers all expenditures whatsoever. The number of vessels employed on the waterways is between 15,000 and 16,000; about 26 per cent. have a capacity of 300 tons or more, while more than half have a capacity exceeding 100 tons. Moreover, about 2000 tons foreign boats use the French canals each year. The motive power is now almost entirely furnished by draft animals, although a few steam tugs are used on the Seine, the Oise and some other rivers, and steam cargo boats are occasionally met. Cable towing and tow locomotives are also used in a few places. The average cost of moving a ton of freight one mile is stated to be .004c on rivers and 25 per cent. less on canals.

WHY IS SEA-WATER SALT.

It Receives Dissolved Mineral Salts From the Land and Loses None by Evaporation.

This question has been regarded as a mystery and has given rise to some curious speculations, but a little consideration of the subject must, I think, satisfy us all that it would be very wonderful, quite incomprehensible, if the waters of the ocean were otherwise than salts as they are.

The following explanation was first suggested to myself many years ago when receiving my first lessons in practical chemical analysis. The problem then to be solved was the separation of the bases dissolved in water by precipitating them, one by one, in a solid condition; filtering away the water from the first, then from this filtrate precipitating the second, and so on until all were separated or accounted for.

But in doing this there was one base that was always left to the last, on account of the difficulty of combining it with any acid that would form a solid compound, a difficulty so great that its presence was determined by a different method. This base is soda, the predominating base of sea-salt, where it is combined with hydrochloric acid. Not only is soda the most soluble of all the mineral bases, but the mineral acid with which it is combined forms a remarkably soluble series of salts, the chlorides. Thus the primary fact concerning the salinity of sea-water is that it has selected from among the stable chemical elements the two which form the most soluble compounds. Among the earthly bases is one which is exceptionally soluble—that is, magnesia—and this stands next to soda in its abundance in sea-water.

Modern research has shown that the ocean contains in solution nearly every element that exists upon the earth, and that those elements exist in the water in proportions nearly corresponding to the mean solubility of their various compounds. Thus gold and silver and most of the other heavy metals are found to exist there. Sonnenstadt found about 14 grains of gold to the ton of sea-water, or a dollar's worth in less than two tons. As the ocean covers all the lower valleys of the earth, it receives all the drainage from the whole of the exposed land. This drainage is the rain-water that has fallen upon this exposed surface, has flowed down its superficial slopes, or has sunk into porous land, and descended underground. In either case the water must dissolve and carry with it any soluble matter that it meets, the quantity of solid matter which is thus appropriated being proportionate to its solubility and the extent of its exposure to the solvent. Rain when it falls upon the earth is distilled water nearly pure (its small impurities being what it obtains from the air), but river water when it reaches the ocean contains measurable quantities of dissolved mineral and vegetable matter. These small contributions are ever pouring in and ever accumulating. This continual addition of dissolved mineral salts without any corresponding abstraction by evaporation has been going on ever since the surface of the earth has consisted of land and water.

An examination of the composition of other bodies of water which, like the ocean, receive rivers or rivulets, and have no other outlet than that afforded by evaporation, confirms this view. All of these are more or less saline, many of them more so than the ocean itself. On the great table land of Asia "the roof of the world," there is a multitude of small lakes which receive the waters of rivers and rivulets or that region and have no outlet to the ocean. On a map they appear like bags with a string attached, the bag being the lake and the string the river. All these lakes are saline, many of them excessively so, simply because they are ever receiving river water of slight salinity and ever giving off vapor which has no salinity at all. There is no wash through these lakes as in the great American lakes or those of Constance, Geneva, etc.

The Sea of Aral and the Caspian are lakes without any other outlet than evaporation, and they are saline accordingly. The Dead Sea which receives the Jordan at one end and a multitude of minor rivers and rivulets at its other end and sides, is a noted example of extreme salinity. In it, as every body knows, a sea or lake of brine. The total area of land draining into the great ocean does not exceed one-fourth of its own area, while the Dead Sea receives the drainage and soluble matter of an area above twenty times greater than its own, and thus it fulfills the demand of the above-stated theory by having far greater salinity than has the great ocean.

According to this view, the salinity of the ocean must be steadily, though very slowly, increasing, and there must be slowly proceeding a corresponding adaptation or evolution among its inhabitants, both animal and vegetable. The study of this subject and the effect which the increasing salinity of the past must have had upon the progressive modifications of organic life displayed by fossils is, I think, worthy of more attention than it has hitherto received from paleontologists.

The Largest Military Depot in England.

At Aldershot, which is situated on the confines of Hampshire, Surrey, and Berkshire, and about thirty-five miles from London. It was established in 1855 after the Crimean War, and its accommodation has from time to time been increased and improved. The old huts which were at first erected have mostly disappeared, and will have done so altogether when the improvements and extensions, now in course of construction under the recent Barracks Act at an expenditure of nearly a million and a half sterling, are completed. Fifteen thousand troops were stationed at Aldershot in 1859, and since then 18,000 and upwards have been accommodated, but when the above mentioned works are finished the number of troops at this military depot will range between 25,000 and 30,000 which will include sixteen battalions of infantry in place of the nine hitherto forming the Aldershot establishment, and there will be a corresponding augmentation to the Cavalry, Artillery, Engineers, Army Service, and Medical Staff Corps, and other branches of the army. The second largest military depot is that at Woolwich. The stores there have always material on hand sufficient for the equipment of 10,000 troops at least. The Arsenal covers 350 acres, of which 160 are covered by buildings. When in full operation 18,000 people can be employed in it; and it was first formed in 1720.

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without agriculture, so the human soil, without cultivation, cannot bear good fruit.

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IT WAS A FRIGHTFUL PLUNGE.

How a Mechanic Slipped and Fell Into an Enormous Acid Tank.

In looking for material from which to construct a story of adventure one need not travel to the wild western mountains of our continent, or to the frigid neighborhood of the north pole, nor yet to the jungles of the tropical regions. One may encounter in any great city adventures and hair-breadth escapes enough to supply material for all the stories of that character the people of the world would care to read in a century.

Workshop and factory furnish daily their quota of narrow escapes from death. Trolley cars, grade crossings, and runaway horses cause the way to be ever on guard against accident, and life itself at times seems to have no claims to recognition in this great overgrown city of the west.

One frightful plunge that I unwittingly took occurred in the heart of the manufacturing district of Chicago and although the fall was only of a few feet the memory of it will go with me to my grave.

I am employed as "all-round" man at one of the largest chemical works in the country. An "all-round man" is one who must know how to do everything, do iron and wood work, run a lathe, take anyone's place who is sick, set up machinery, sew belts, mend everything that is broken, be it brass, wood, iron, steel, or tin. He must understand coopering, millwrighting, carpentering, time-keeping, and in fact know all that everybody else in the place knows, and still know a good many things on his own account.

About two months since I was called into the acid room of our factory to sew a belt which runs from one line of shafting to another just over a large tank used to hold sulphuric acid, or as it is usually called, "oil of vitriol." I took a ladder and board, and climbing to the top I placed the board across the tank, which was nearly full of liquid, being about six feet deep. As I looked down into its placid but treacherous depths and saw my face reflected some four yards below I shuddered to think what a horrible fate it would be for a person to fall into it.

Nearly everybody has read of the effects of the acids on the flesh, but very few know what a delicious feeling of warmth occurs immediately after it touches the skin. This feeling of warmth, though, increases so rapidly that a blister will appear in less than a dozen seconds unless water, which is the best thing, as it is always at hand, is instantly applied. To take my choice, though, of fire, hot water, or vitriol I had rather be burned with the latter, and I have tried them all; for as soon as applied and the stuff is removed all pain subsides, although the part may be badly blistered. The vitriol seems to deaden the nerves of sensation completely, while a burn from fire smarts and smart, and when you think it is going to let up and give one a rest smart some more, and this keeps up for about forty-eight hours. But everybody knows how that is, and also remembers how, when a little kid—I mean small boy or girl, as the case may be, your mother God bless her innocent but misguided heart—would take you when you had burned your finger, and leading you up to the hot stove would apply the doctrine of "similia similibus curantur," by holding your poor, little digit so near the hot iron that you would scream with the pain. "Drawing the fire out," she called it, but for my part I always thought, and do yet, that the fire had better stay in it if hurt that had to draw it out.

But to get back to that belt. I soon had the holes punched, and with the rawhide string in my hand I worked rapidly, holding the two ends of the belt in one hand and lacing through the holes with the other. The fumes of different acids—sulphuric, sulphuric, and muriatic—were other chemicals around me, and I greeted my nostrils with a most unpleasant pungent odor. Just pulled the string through the holes I remember when I inadvertently stepped on one edge of the plank on which I was standing. It tipped over a little. I stepped quickly the other way and it righted itself, but I had lost my balance. I caught hold of the belt to save myself and almost succeeded in standing erect when to my horror the lacing commenced to slip through the holes. I jerked and pulled and tugged, trying to catch hold of the other end of the belt, but I could not. Slowly the string slipped through the holes, and slowly, slowly my body, outstretched, with my feet yet on the board, sank toward the depths of corrosive, poisonous stuff beneath me.

Down, down, I went, to sure death. Down, down, to suffer the most horrible agony for a few seconds and then all would be over. The string slipped with a slow but sure deliberation that intensified the torture I endured a thousandfold. Was there no escape? Was I to sink gradually down into that 5,000 gallons of vitriol and thus meet the most horrible death known?

I thought of my dear wife and the little ones at home, how they would come to the door to meet "papa" with a kiss, while he was lying at the bottom of that vat or was held in nauseous solution by the powerful acid. As my mind reached that point I made one more effort to regain my footing. I jerked in terror as the string slipped from the last hole, and I dropped with a splash. I gave one despairing yell and then I felt that pleasant, warm sensation spreading over me, and I knew that all was over, as consciousness was mercifully taken from me.

After a time, I did not know just then how long, I heard a child's prattle and felt a little hand patting my face. As I opened my eyes little Katie said:

"Papa don't waken up now."

I was at home in my own bed, where I had been brought after my plunge. Little Katie was sitting on the bed beside me and my darling wife was sitting on a chair holding my hand. My limbs were a little stiff and sore, and turning I asked in a voice which quivered in spite of me:

"Mollie, am I very badly burned?"

"Oh, no! not at all," she replied.

"Why, how is that?" I asked. "I remember falling into the vat of acid before I fainted, and it is most miraculous that I was gotten out before I was dead, not to mention burnt."

She could scarcely repress a smile as she answered: "Why Henry, there was not a bit of acid in the tank, so the boys told me who brought you home. It had been washed out and filled with warm water, so as to be clean, in order to mend a leak in it."

I set up when I returned to the shop.

The Panama Canal.

Vicomte Ferdinand de Lesseps celebrated his 87th birthday on Sunday. Ten years ago he was one of the greatest living Frenchmen. Twenty years ago he would have been named instantly as one of the half-dozen most conspicuous men of the century. Emperors, queens and princes assembled to do him honor 23 years ago last Thursday, when the Suez Canal was formally opened. Now he is on the point of being the best-hated man in Europe. If the coming investigation into Panama Canal affairs proves that he has winked at the stupendous frauds which have been going on the bourgeois and small capitalists who have been ruined through him will make it unsafe for him to appear on the streets. Up to the middle of 1896 \$154,500,000 had been spent on the Panama Canal and it was estimated that it would cost about as much more to complete it. An attempt to raise subscriptions for nearly that amount failed and the company suspended payments. The French Government appointed administrators and confidence was renewed to such an extent that large sums were raised by subscription. In December, 1890, an arrangement was effected with the Columbian Government, by parties interested in the canal, in accordance with which the time allowed for its completion was extended for a further period of ten years, on the understanding that a new company should be formed to take over the entire assets of the old one and that the work of construction should be actively resumed before February 28, 1893. Now it is estimated by the suspiciously-optimistic official receiver that the work can be completed for \$36,000,000—a sum probably too low by half, yet so small in comparison with the amount already expended that it is hardly conceivable that the enterprise should be given up and the money already sunk allowed to sink completely out of reach.

Modern Miracles.

A singer for breath was distressed
And the doctors all said she must rest,
But she took G. M. D.,
For her weak lungs, you see,
And now she can sing with the best.

An athlete gave out, on a run,
And he feared his career was quite done;
G. M. D. he prayed for,
Gave back his lost nerve,
And now he can life half a ton.

A writer who wrote for a prize,
Had headaches and pain in the eyes;
G. M. D. was the spell,
That made him quite well,
And glory before him now lies.

These are only examples of the daily triumphs of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in restoring health and reviving wasted vitality. Sold by all druggists.

If livers never got out of order, life would be merrier.

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After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this: "My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood, poisoned with cancer. His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and for 7 weeks he could not even open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, but their remedies did him no good. I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla which soon cured him. I know it saved his sight, if not his very life." ANITA F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
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HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

EASTERN FIRE ASSURANCE CO. of Halifax, Nova Scotia; Capital \$1,000,000; for agencies at unrepresented points, address J. H. Ewart, Chief Agent, Toronto.

MANY A WEARY HOUR
is saved to those who use the
NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE
The Williams Mfg. Co., Ltd., Montreal.

MUCH BETTER,
Thank You!

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—Of Lime and Soda—
IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.
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Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the

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Paid up Capital 2,600,000
Reserve Fund 1,500,000
Total Assets 12,000,000
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Money received for a fixed term of years for which debentures are issued, with half yearly interest Coupons attached. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company. The capital and assets of the Company being pledged for money thus received. Debenture holders are at all times assured of perfect safety.

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A positive cure for Sprains, Bruises, Green or old Wounds, Indigestion, Weak Knees, Galled Shoulders, Sore Backs, Capped Hocks, Swollen Udders, For

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Aries from poor digestion, etc. Kidneys fail to extract the uric acid from the blood. Heart disease and other maladies seize with such ruinous force that break down our strongest youths in a few weeks. So says Popular Hygiene and adds: "St. Leon Water has the power to fight and destroy the cause, is the most powerful antidote known, and should be taken freely to absorb the deadly poisons that undermine the system." Try it. It will prove the truth of above.

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The positions which Canadian ladies are incapable of filling remain to be discovered. In Walkerton the office of jailer is being ably filled by Miss Roether. This lady has the distinction of being the only "jailress" in Ontario, and the Inspector of jails and prisons has given a very favorable report of the Bruce county jail, as it is under her superintendence.

Facts About Ireland

Consumption is believed to be more prevalent in Ireland than in either England or Wales. Four times more Irishmen reside in the United States than Englishmen. It is more difficult to believe the statement that 60,000 people in the Emerald Isle speak Irish only, or another, that there are 40,000 mud cabins in that consisting of but a single room. Yet this is the country in which we are told suicide is less prevalent than in any other—which speaks volumes for Pat's light-heartedness.

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Agents to sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure choice of territory.

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My new Roller Flour Mills and Chopping Stones are now running in a first-class style and I will be glad to have a share of your patronage, and hope to hold your custom by fair dealing and doing first class work. I will always have a stock of flour and mill feed on hand, and will pay highest market price for wheat, peas, oats, rye, buckwheat or barley. Yours very respectfully,

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

GREAT BIBLE COMPETITION.

Thousands of Dollars in Rewards for Bible Readers.

THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE presents its great Fall Competition to the public of America. The first correct answer to the following questions received at this office will get \$1,000 in cash; the second, \$500 cash; 3rd, Grand Piano; 4th, Ladies' Seal Coat; 5th, \$250 organ; 6th, Ladies' Gold Watch; 7th, Silk Dress. Then follows 100 elegant Silver Tea Sets to the next 1000 correct answers. 1000 beautiful 5 o'clock Silver Services, and 2000 other magnificent list of rewards ever offered by any publisher. QUESTIONS—(1) How many Books does the Bible contain? (2) How many Chapters? (3) How many verses? Every list of answers must be accompanied by \$1 to pay for six months subscription to the LADIES HOME MAGAZINE—one of the brightest and best illustrated publications of the day.

LAST PRIZES—In addition to the above we will give 1000 prizes consisting of magnificent Silver Services, five o'clock Services, &c. &c. for Last Correct Answers received before the close of the Competition, which will be on December 31, 1892. The object in offering these liberal prizes is to establish the LADIES HOME MAGAZINE in NEW homes in the United States and Canada. Present subscribers can avail themselves of it by enclosing \$1.00 with list of answers and the address of some friend to whom the Magazine can be sent for six months, or have their own extended beyond the time already paid for. Prizes to subscribers residing in the United States sent from our New York branch. American currency and postage stamps will be taken. Be sure and register all money letters. Address: THE LADIES HOME MAGAZINE, Fiskeborough, Canada.

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BY HAVING YOUR

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Is your friend, and he is willing this fall and winter to sell you Dry Goods and Clothing at a slight advance on cost

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Men's Tweed Suits	\$1 95
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All Wool Cashmere (all shades)	35
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2500 yds. Grey Flannel, going at	15
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Heavy Factory Flannel	21
White Wool Bed Blankets (very large) ex. h'vy, only	2 00
Cotton Grain Bags (hold over 2 bus.) per doz.	1 25
Fancy Bordered Towels 33 x 17 inches, each	5
6 White and Fancy assorted Hdk'fs	25
Men's Waterproof Coats (regular \$3.75) now	2 00
Fingering Yarns, per Skein	5
6 lbs. White Wool Bed Blankets	1 50
Boy's 2 piece Winter Suit (and base ball bat or bat free) for	1 95
Ladies White Cotton Chemise, lace trimmed, sale price	29
Ladies White Cotton Night Gowns, lace trimmed going at	48
700 Men's Winter Caps, to be cleared at	25
Ladies Heavy Winter Shawls (big plum at)	1 95
Wide Hemp Carpet, now	10

We have the Largest Stock Ladies Mantles in the County. the Best Quality and the Lowest Price Stock of Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits ever offered for Sale.

The Ladies all agree that we have Largest Assort DRY GOODS at the Lowest Prices ever before in Lindsay.

WE WANT EVERY FATHER AND MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHER, AND OLD MAIDS as well to make out a list of their wants for winter and come direct to THE GOLDEN LION, Where you are all WELCOME.

Send your orders by mail if you cannot come yourself and if goods we send you are not right they can be returned at OUR EXPENSE.

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The Cheapest Dry Goods Dealer in the County.

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